

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. Harry F. Favor, W. M.; H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

OXFORD ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 29, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. J. O. Crocker, H. F.; H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

OXFORD LODGE, No. 16, I. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. F. D. Briggs, N. G.; C. G. Mason, Sec'y.

WIDENY ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Henry B. Foster, G. F.; C. G. Mason, Sec'y.

MR. HOPE RESERVE LODGE, No. 58, I. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Maggie Z. Libby, N. G.; A. J. Libby, Sec'y.

PENNSYLVANIA LODGE, No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. J. J. Miller, C. G.; Wesley H. Ginn, K. of R. & S.

A. O. NOYES COMPANY, No. 12, U. R. K. of P., meets in Franklin Hall the first Friday in each month. A. J. Rowe, Sir Knight Captain; Wesley H. Ginn, Sir Knight Recorder.

NORWAY COMPANY, No. 27, U. R. K. of P., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month. O. M. Cummings, Warden; Frank E. Williams, secretary.

NORWAY AND SOUTH PARISH COUNCIL, No. 10, U. R. K. of P., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, South Paris, every Monday night at 8 o'clock. G. H. Wyman, councillor; E. R. Howard, recording secretary.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, Rev. O. E. Ansell, Pastor. Services begin at 10:30. Sunday school at 10:30. Young People's Christian Union at 7 o'clock. Strangers are cordially invited.

BAPTIST CHURCH, Rev. H. A. Roberts, Pastor. Preaching service at 2 o'clock. P. M.; Sabbath School at 3 o'clock. P. M.; Prayer-meeting Friday, 7:30, P. M.

CHRIST CHURCH, Norway, Rev. Marcus H. Caspell, A. B., Pastor. Morning service and sermon at 10:30. Celebration of the Holy Communion on the first and third Sundays in the month. A cordial invitation extended to all—seats free.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK, MAIN STREET, NORWAY, ME. Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates. C. S. TUCKER, Pres. S. S. STEARNS, Treas.

CHAS. E. HOLT, Counsellor at Law, Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

A. S. KIMBALL, M. L. KIMBALL, KIMBALL & SON, Attorneys at Law, Grange Block, Norway, Me.

S. S. STEARNS, Attorney at Law, Savings Bank Building, Norway, Me.

E. E. HASTINGS, C. G. WARREN, HASTINGS & WARREN, Counselors and Attorneys at Law, Fryeburg, Oxford County, Maine.

S. A. STEVENS, CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR Lock Box 171, Norway, Me.

DR. C. L. BUCK, DENTIST, South Paris, Me. Teeth extracted without pain by our new method, guaranteed perfectly harmless. All our best work warranted.

C. E. TOLMAN'S Insurance Agency. Fire, Life and Accident. 26A Market Square, South Paris.

GIASSER TO FIT ANY EYE, Samuel Richards, OPTICIAN, SOUTH PARIS

G. P. JONES & SON, DENTISTS, Beal Block, 5th NORWAY, ME

ALFRED B. HEBBARD, NORWAY, MAINE Has bought F. P. Holmes' team for Freight Handling, General Job Teaming. Will deliver your freight promptly and at reasonable price, and any other teaming that you may want. Speak to me, or leave orders at C. L. Hathaway's.

1804--HEBRON ACADEMY--1898 The Fall Term of Hebron Academy will open Tuesday, Sept. 13, 1898. Send for catalogue to 39-37 W. E. SARGENT, PRIN., Hebron, Me.

A. I. LAWRENCE, ARCHITECT, Wertheim Bldg., BERLIN, N. H. Plans and Specifications for all classes of buildings, steam and hot water heating plants, electric lighting for buildings, plumbing, etc. Refer to F. W. Sanborn, or C. L. Hathaway, Norway, Me.

FRED J. WOOD, CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, SNOWS' FALLS, ME. Lines accurately run at moderate cost and plots furnished when desired.

HIGHLAND DAIRY FARM Has increased its products of butter. Healthy cows, cleanly kept and properly feed makes a superior article. Address J. A. ROBERTS, Norway.

Mill for Sale at a Bargain. For sawing shooks, spool stocks, box boards and apple barrels. A good chance for business. For particulars inquire at address. 1st S. S. STEARNS, Norway, Me.

FOR SALE Ten shares of the stock of the Paris Manufacturing Co. of So. Paris. Call on or address, F. W. Sanborn, Norway, Me.

The Easy Food
Easy to Buy,
Easy to Cook,
Easy to Eat,
Easy to Digest.
Quaker Oats
At all grocers
in 2-lb. pkgs. only



Get your Marble & Granite Work of

J. F. BOLSTER, NORWAY, MAINE, who has a large supply of Italian and American Marble and all kinds of granite. Prices reasonable. : : : : :

SHOP ON LYNN STREET.
ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND

Pain-Killer
THERE IS NO KIND OF PAIN OR ACHES, INTERNAL OR EXTERNAL, THAT PAIN-KILLER WILL NOT RELIEVE.

LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE BEARS THE NAME,
PERRY DAVIS & SON.

Here's Health
1. The Right Food (well cooked).
2. Well Chewed.
3. Stomach Right.
4. Liver Right.
5. Bowels Regular.

"L.F." will accomplish the last three. Look for the red "L. F." on the bottle. Take no other.

NORWAY BAKERY.
Do you know --
That you get full value for your money at the NORWAY BAKERY, and what you get there is sweet and wholesome? We do not use cheap material. Just try our home-made bread and you will always buy it. We also make entire wheat bread, the most healthful and whole-some bread made. Try it.

JOHN HAYES, NORWAY, - ME.
We Will Give Lumber as low prices on and all kinds of building material as is consistent with good grades.

Some Day and we will show you our stock and quote prices. We feel satisfied we can please you and give you as much for your money as any one.

C. L. HATHAWAY, Office and yard near depot. Norway, Me.

WORMS
Hundreds of children and adults have worms but are not treated for them. The symptoms are: loss of appetite, foul tongue, offensive breath, hard and full bowels, irritability, nervousness, and a general feeling of uneasiness. The cure is simple and effective. It is the only reliable remedy for worms. It is sold by all druggists. Ask your druggist for it.

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR
This is the best worm remedy made. It is a purely vegetable, harmless and effective. Where no worms are present it acts as a tonic, and cures the condition of the alimentary tract of the stomach and bowels. A positive cure for Constipation and Biliousness, and a reliable remedy in all the common complaints of children. Price 25c. Ask your druggist for it.

ELSON'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Canoe Journey in Northern Maine Wilderness above Moosehead.

A Typical Tourist With Money and Leisure. A Glimpse at Expense--How He Started His Fleet--A Fish Story, etc.

At the Chestnut House we met Mr. Jewell of Hartford, Conn., who had come down river the day before and was waiting for the horses to be taken up to Mud Pond carry. Mr. Jewell was a red faced, well preserved, jolly looking, gentleman of perhaps 60 or more years. He apparently lived well and took life easy. He was dressed in a white suit abbreviated at the knees and on his head was a broad brimmed straw hat from which dangled the usual amount of mosquito netting. He had three guides, a rifle and a leather rod-trunk, a barometer and thermometer as well as two canoe loads of supplies and camp equipments.

"His time," he said "was unlimited and he was going into the wilderness where probably less than a dozen white men had ever been before. I am to get away from all business; from the call of the telephone and telegraph wires, papers, bond issue, war news; away from everything that worries and frets. I am to see big game, fight flies, catch fish and keep comfortable; and I have no limit as to time. Will come out when I get ready. This may not be good; that's a vacation! It does one good!"

The speaker slowly turned in his chair and said to his guide: "John, bring me my big glasses; I want to see if that is snow or rocks on the northwest side of Old Katahdin."

He leaned back in the cool shade of the rough veranda in a self satisfied way and swept the ragged outlines of the mountains with his mammoth binoculars, very much as a mineral Springer would the ocean in quest of a Spanish war ship.

Yes; that is the way to go, we thought, but it takes lots of money. Few can afford it. Three guides at \$3.00 a day each, \$9.00; hotel bills, one day, \$5.50; food, \$1.00; and for the two horses and baggage, \$9.00. One day's journey from Chestnutcook to Chamberlain Lake waters, 14 or 16 miles, \$23.50! Just think of it, ye people who work for \$1.00 per day and have whooping cough in the family! I've seen a lot of people who go on to get 16 miles further into the wilderness, away from the ring of the telephone and the flapping of insurance policies. Well, it's a right he has and we find no fault with him. His money he spent on a lot of good and he is benefited by the outing.

We went to the beach in the morning and saw Mr. Jewell superintending the starting of his fleet. He did it with a precision and exactness that only a man can have after long experience.

"John, have you got everything loaded?" he asked, with the air of authority. "Yes, sir."

"Sponged out the canoe and got it clean."

"Yes, sir. I think so."

"Well, place the oar and chair in position and I'll get on."

"Oh! Dick, take these spare paddles up to the hotel and have them put in the store house and locked up," and he pointed his index finger to two paddles lying on the beach.

"By the way, I guess I'll go up to the house and see if we've left anything that belongs to us." He went to the house. In the mean time the two baggage canoes had pushed out on the mirror-like water, and the two sons of John, the head guide, were patiently waiting for the "old man" and "sport" to start. One of the boys commenced to paddle and was quickly reminded by the head guide to "hold on there, don't you know that this canoe goes ahead?" Yes, sir," was the answer, "I'm only seeing how she was loaded," and the baggage pushers waited.

The commodore soon returned, satisfied that everything had been loaded. He spoke to his guide pretty nearly as follows:

"Well, John, guess it's going to burn off and be a hot day, after all."

"Push your canoe out there" and let me see how the load rides."

The canoe was pushed out into the water and Mr. Jewell eyed it for a moment and said, "John, she's a little heavy on the port side."

John pulled the canoe in by the painter and changed the position of the leather-covered Winchester as directed and the "balance" of it was again inspected and pronounced to be right.

During the time Mr. Jewell at the house John had balanced the canoe and saw that it rode the water perfectly even. He didn't tell Mr. Jewell that, but simply did what he was told to do. We could not refrain from smiling and actually bit our lips to keep from laughing at the grimaces the two sons made at the expense of "the old man." The canoe was evenly balanced by John, but then the commander-in-chief wanted to have something to say about it. He had his say and John kept still.

Mr. Jewell got into the canoe by stepping on rocks which had previously been put in the water for that purpose, and with a wave of the hand bade us good-bye and started his fleet toward the Umbagogus Meadows on route for waters where white men seldom go.

During the process of loading our attention was called by Mr. Jewell to certain pencil marks in the stern of his canoe. We were told that there were 192 marks, each representing a trout weighing not less than 1 1/2 pounds. These fish were caught by him in less than two hours' fishing in parts of two days.

Great Jehovah! think of the slaughter! Think of the work! Three hundred and thirty-three pounds of fish in less than 20 minutes. There must be some mistake, but then it was way up in the wilderness where the face of the white man seldom shines. We didn't ask what they were caught and we didn't deem it gentlemanly to ask questions.

NOTE.--We clip the following paragraph from the Kineo items in the Phillips Photographs of July 28th, which shows that Mr. Jewell has returned: "The only sportsman to take the Musquacog trip thus far this season is Mr. Jewell. Speaking of the trip he says: 'I never saw such a sight. I have been

in Maine woods every year for thirty years, but never before saw so much game. The woods are literally alive with deer. Moose are not so plenty, while caribou are becoming scarce.' Mr. Jewell counted between four and five hundred deer, twenty-three moose, but only three caribou."

In our next letter we shall tell of changing guides, leaving Chestnutcook and going up river to N. E. Carry. Our method of outfitting, and preparing to go up the West Branch. A list of camp equipage, cooking utensils and supplies, with cost given. Across the Carry. The log sluice. We start on the journey at Carry pond in the rain.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
I, LUCAS COHENY, make oath that I am the senior partner of the firm of F. J. COHENY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH CURE, and that said firm cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Sold by Druggists, 75c. per bottle. F. J. COHENY & CO., Toledo, O.

DIXFIELD CENTRE.
Wilmer Kiddie is helping J. J. Towle, jr., in having.

Nat Fletcher visited at Canton and Jay, last week.

Edmund Packard has gone to Massachusetts to work.

Geo. Chase finished work for Henry Robinson, July 29.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Chase went to Lewiston, July 30.

Ethel Kiddie is taking music lessons of Mabel Towle.

Chas. Durrell has got through haying on the Albert Holman place.

Willie Seaver of Somerville, Mass., is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Edmund Packard.

John Sout has got through work on Hiram Holman's barn and returned to Auburn, Wednesday.

Quite a number from this place attended the grove meeting at Lake Auburn, Wednesday, the 8th.

Mrs. Adeline McIntire has gone to West Charleston, Vt., to see her granddaughter, Mrs. Clark Jones.

Geo. Carlton has bought him a new wheel. Who will have the next one? This place is small but it can boast of 20 wheels.

Work has begun on rebuilding the corn canning factory at Canton, recently burned.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin Eruptions and positively cures them or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by A. O. Noyes & Co. Drug Store, Norway, and F. A. Shurtlett of South Paris.

The New England Fair.
Will Be Larger and Better Than Ever Before.

Although there are many fairs in this section of the country every year, there is one which stands pre-eminently above all others and this is the New England Fair. It is only natural that it should be so, for while ordinary fairs are of necessity confined to limited fields, the New England Fair takes in not only New England but during the past few years many of the exhibits have been made from the western states and Canada.

This year the fair will be held at Portland for the fourth time and it will unquestionably be a record breaker both so far as exhibits and attendance are concerned.

The premium list is the largest ever offered, more and better attractions have been secured than ever before and the entries for the races far exceed in number those of any previous fair. And while speaking of the races it is well to remember that Rigby is the greatest mile track in the world, and it is the only track east of Boston visited by the cream of the light harness brigade. At many of the other fairs the racing is good, but it is only at Rigby that you see the real thing.

The City of Portland has appropriated \$2,500 for providing for the entertainment of those who come to the fair, and the week of Aug. 22-27 will be a good one to make note of, and if you can possibly leave your business for two or three days, or even a day, you cannot spend your time more pleasantly and profitably than by attending the New England Fair.

Parties intending to enter articles of any kind in the New England Fair, Aug. 22-27, should mail their applications by mail to Secretary of the Fair at Portland. Illustrated catalogue free.

To Settle Flowage Cases.
For a month, commencing, Tuesday, Aug. 9, there will be held at Rumford Falls an almost continuous session of referee court. Pending suits, involving many thousands of dollars, are to be settled by agreement, before responsible persons appointed by the court or selected by the parties at issue. It appears that during the past few years in the transaction of all the business necessary to the development of the great power at Rumford Falls, a great many disputes arose between parties. Of these differences none has held on longer than the question of the damage by flowage caused by the dam at the upper end of the falls. These flowage cases are the first to be heard. The cases have been in court, and by common agreement have been referred to a commission consisting of ex-judges Hon. George D. Bates of Rumford Falls and Symonds, Snow & Cook of Portland. With such legal ability on both sides, the cases will be certain to be interesting.

During the trial of the cases some valuable information regarding riparian rights along the river will be brought out. It is interesting to note in this connection that Judge Walton was born in sight of the falls but has not been there since the dam was built. He collects the place "only as a niche in the wilderness, with the waters of the Androscoggin roaring between the forest on either hand."

Spice of Life.

Bound to Be in the Swim.
We met Nute Small, Norway's local wit, the other day, and he appeared to have something of great interest on his mind. After looking unusually solemn for a few minutes he declared, "I must have an outing."

"Where are you going?" we asked. "I don't know. I'm all tired out. I think I shall go up on Turkey Ridge." He paused, then said thoughtfully, "I ought to have a guide, too; anyway, if I don't have a guide I have got to have a leader."

High Time for Action.
A few weeks ago, during the recent scare from the Spanish war ships, when they were seen (in imagination) in most any navigable place, Nute Small called out one day, "Have you heard from the Spanish fleet?" "No."

"Well, I just heard they had been sighted coming up the Little Androscoggin, down in Oxford. I think we'd better mine the river."

Bound to Have His Share.
"When it is so I can be at home, I am going to buy a cheese," said a man who was obliged to work away from his home a part of the time.

"Why not buy it now?" asked a bystander. "I ain't got to have my wife and her mother eating up the cheese before I get home," was the decided answer.

Could Look After Himself.
Mr. B. invited Sammy, a little boy about six years old, to dine with him at his hotel. Sammy liked so well that he lingered after Mr. B. had gone from the hotel to his place of business. A maid, seeing him and thinking he might be waiting for Mr. B., told him Mr. B. had gone to his work.

Sammy straightened himself up and said in his most solemn and impressive way, "Well, Mr. B. is not the only pebble on the beach."

Again, a lady in the house where Sammy lived, had a birthday and a party. She had a birthday cake to give her a little surprise party. Ice cream was on the bill of fare, and Sammy was dispatched with his little express wagon to haul it home from the place where it was to be gotten. While en route with the load of ice cream he met the lady who was to have the birthday party.

"What have you got in your cart, Sammy?" she asked. "Chicken," was the prompt reply.

"Fortunately," she said, "I did not stop to examine it. During the evening, when the ice cream was served, Sammy looked at her knowingly and said, 'Pretty good chicken.'"

Soldiers' Hospital Fund.
The second published list of contributions to the fund for the aid of sick Maine soldiers is out. Those from this vicinity are:

Center Lovell, Congregational church	\$ 2.84
East Summer, Congregational church	5.32
Norway, F. W. Sanborn	5.00
Norway, F. W. Sanborn	5.00
Rumford Falls, a friend	5.00
Rumford Falls, a friend	5.00
Sweden, Methodist church	1.00
South Paris, Baptist church	12.62

Yellow Jaundice Cured.
Suffering humanity should be supplied with every means possible for its relief. It is with pleasure we publish the following: "This is to certify that I was a terrible sufferer from Yellow Jaundice for over six months, and was treated by some of the best physicians in our city and all to no avail. Dr. Bell, our druggist, recommended Electric Bitters; and after taking two bottles, I was entirely cured. I now take great pleasure in recommending them to any person suffering from this terrible malady. I am gratefully yours, M. A. Bogarty, Lexington, Ky. Sold by Noyes Drug Store, Norway, and F. A. Shurtlett, South Paris.

The Burdens of Taxation.
STONEHAM taxpayers whose tax is over \$25:

Asahel G. Allen & Son	\$ 42.75
William Adams	29.33
Dennis W. Adams	29.33
Amos Barker	33.85
J. Bartlett & Son	67.20
J. Bartlett	23.12
Mrs. Ida M. Evans	39.37
William Gammon	41.58
Albert Littlefield	57.38
Fred F. McKee	41.40
Arthur C. Moody	29.33
Joel S. Sawyer	33.00
Geo. W. Speers	27.71

Non-Residents.
H. L. Burdham 42.25
Ernest S. Bartlett 55.77
Coman & Kane 28.25
Heirs of Enos Heist 28.25
Edgar McAllister 30.75

H. A. HICKFORD, Collector.

A Shattered Nervous System.
FINALLY HEART TROUBLE.
Restored to Health by Dr. Miles' Nerve.

MR. EDWARD HARDY, the jolly manager of Sheppard's Great Store at Braintree, Ill., writes: "I had never been sick a day in my life until in 1890, I got so bad with nervous prostration that I had to give up and commence to doctor. I tried our local physicians and one in Joliet, but none gave me any relief and I thought I was going to die. I became despondent and suffered untold agony. I could not eat, sleep nor rest, and it seemed as if I could not exist. At the end of six months I was reduced to a shadow of myself, and at last my heart became affected and I was truly miserable. I took six or eight bottles of Dr. Miles' Nerve. It gave me relief from the start, and at last a cure, the greatest blessing of my life."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first money refunded, then money returned. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

BROWN'S INSTANT-RELIEF TRADE MARK FOR YOUR MONEY RETURNED IF IT FAILS TO BENEFIT YOU WHEN USED ACCORDING TO THE INSTRUCTIONS WRITTEN ON THE INSIDE WRAPPER. TRY A BOTTLE. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

JOHN W. PERKINS & CO. STATE FACTS.

READ WHAT THEY SAY, A Large Sale.

The sale of "Brown's Instant Relief" has much exceeded our expectations and it has given universal satisfaction wherever introduced. We believe it is destined to have a large sale. JOHN W. PERKINS & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Portland, Me.

REMEMBER THE MAINE

BUT DON'T FORGET THE New England Fair

Portland, Aug. 22-27

ADMIRAL DEWEY

is all right, and so are the Attractions for the BIG FAIR.

Reduced rates on Railroads and Steamboats. Excursions from all parts of New England.

For further details, see local columns, **WM. J. WHEELER & CO.,** Fire, Life and Accident

INSURANCE PIANOS, ORGANS, ETC.

FOR SALE. The grass standing on a part of the D. P. Brooks farm, Pike's Hill. Address, 25th C. H. HILL, Falmouth, Me.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN

Over Four Years Constant Use.

PERFECTLY HARMLESS!

No other Dentist in Oxford Co. uses it.

Dr. F. E. Drake, Office over Stone's Drug Store.

WANTED Young man 18 to 20 years of age and middle aged woman to do light work for a home and small remuneration. Call on or address Beal's Hotel, Norway, Me.

FOR SALE House corner of Winter and Fair Streets. For particulars call on street in reference to same, apply to S. S. Stearns. Mrs. Helen A. Crocker.

CAUTION. Whereas--My wife, Blanche E. Merrill, has left my bed and board where suitable provision has been made for her, without just cause. All persons, therefore, are hereby notified not to

STOP IT!

Stop lugging coal to dirty the house, over heat the kitchen, and waste fuel while you are not cooking. If you want to see how 2,000,000 housekeepers keep cool, avoid work and worry, and save cash, go buy a modern

VAPOR STOVE

and do your cooking with *Stove Gasoline*

You can do anything on a Vapor Stove that you can do on any other stove, and do it better, with less expense and trouble. It's safe as a coal stove, and the cost of operation is so small it is hardly worth considering. It will not heat the room. You light it in an instant, turn it out the moment you are done cooking.

If your dealer does not sell Vapor Stoves and Stove Gasoline, write to the Standard Oil Company, New York City.

UP TO DATE - WATCH WORK

At popular prices. No watch too difficult for us to repair.

H. H. BURNHAM,
The Watch Expert.

15 Main street, 2nd floor, Norway, Maine.

SECOND HAND STEAM PIPE.

I have several thousand feet of steam pipe and many fittings for sale. Pipe in sizes from 1/2 inch up to 48 inches in diameter. Also 100 lb. valves. Will be sold cheap in quantities to suit the purchasers. Call on or address

GEORGE A. COLE, Norway, Me.

CABINETS, \$1.25 A DOZEN.

Not cheap work, but the best pictures on best stock which will not fade.

CRAYONS, WATER COLORS, PICTURE FRAMES, All styles at half price.

CHASE, Brown st.

PORTLAND STEAMSHIP CO.
BOSTON
Daily Service Sundays Included

THE NEW AND PALATIAL STEAMERS

BAY STATE AND PORTLAND

Steamers leave BOSTON for Portland, every evening at 6 o'clock, arriving in season for connecting with earliest trains for points beyond.

Returning steamers leave Boston every evening at 7 p. m.

J. F. LISCOMB, Genl. Agt.

E. E. Whitney & Co.,

BETHEL, MAINE.

GRANITE AND MARBLE WORKERS

WISDOM.

A Wise Old Fellow Says:

If a man's foresight was as good as his hindsight, he would be better off a blind man.

You don't know whether your property is going to burn down or not. Your foresight can't penetrate the future. But your hindsight will be judicious if you insure the property in the strong companies we represent. Then if the fire comes or not—no matter. Your investment is safe anyhow.

C. E. TOLMAN,

SO. PARIS, - ME.

W. B. CORSETS.

E. L. JEWELL,

I Also do

Repairing,

Cleansing

and

Pressing.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Pe-ru-na for Malaria.

I was taken sick with malaria two years ago, writes Jacob Griffin, of Elm...

...and since then I have been unable to work. Became nervous and suffered greatly with my head. The least exertion would cover me with perspiration. I had taken half a bottle of Pe-ru-na I felt better. Four bottles entirely cured me. All druggists sell Pe-ru-na. Dr. S. B. Hartman, of Columbus, O., will advise you free. Write him.

Pe-ru-na for Malaria.

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The Bottomless Jug.

For nothing lovelier can be found in woman than to study household good, and good works in her husband to promote.

I saw hanging up in the kitchen of a thrifty, healthy, sturdy farmer in Oxford county, Maine, a bottomless jug!

The host saw that the curious thing caught my eye and smiled.

"You are wondering what that jug is hanging up there for, with its bottom knocked out?" he said. "My wife perhaps could tell you the story better than I can; but she is bashful, and I ain't, so I'll tell it."

"My father, as you are personally aware owned the farm before me. He lived to a good old age, worked hard all his life, never squandered money was a careful trader, and a good calculator, and as men were accounted in his day and generation, a temperate man. I was the youngest boy and when the old man was ready to go—and he knew it—the others agreed that since I had stayed at home and taken care of the old folks the farm should be mine. And to me it was willed. I had then been married three years."

"Well, father died—mother had gone three years before—and left the farm to me with a mortgage on it for two thousand dollars. I'd never thought so much of it before but I thought of it now. I said to Molly—my wife—Molly," says I, "Look here. Here's father had this farm in its first strength of soil with all its magnificent timber, and his six boys, as they grew up, equal to so many men to help him; and he has worked hard, worked early and late—and yet look at it. A mortgage of two thousand dollars! What can I do? And I went to that old jug—it had its bottom in then—and took a good stiff drink of Old Medford rum from it."

"I noticed a curious look on the face of my wife just then, and I asked her what she thought of it; for I supposed, of course, she was thinking of what I'd been talking about. And so she was. 'I've thought of a way in which I believe we can clear this mortgage off before five years are end,'

"Says I 'Molly, tell me how you'll do it.'"

"She thought for a while and then she said, with a funny twinkle in her blue eyes said she, 'Charles you must promise me that you will never again bring home for the purpose of drinking for a beverage at any one time, more in spirits of any kind than you can bring in that old jug—the jug that your father has used ever since I knew him, and which you have used since he was done with it.'"

"Well, I knew father used once in a while, especially in haying time, and in the winter time when we were at work in the woods, to get an old gallon jug filled. So I thought she meant that I should never buy more than two quarts at a time. I thought it over, and after a little while told her I would agree to it."

"Now mind," said she, "you are never to bring home for a common beverage more spirits than you can bring in that identical jug. And I gave her the promise."

"And before I went to bed, I took the last pull at that jug. As I was turning it out for a sort of high-top Molly looking up and says she, 'Charles have you got a drop left?' There was just about a drop. We'd have to get it filled on the morrow. And then she said, if I had no objection, she would drink the drop with me. I shall never forget how she brought it out—'THAT LAST DROP!'

However, I tipped the old jug bottom and got a great spoonful, and Molly said that was enough. She took the tumbler and poured a few drops of hot water into it, and a bit of sugar, and then she tinkled her glass against mine, just as she'd had her glass against me, and says she, 'Here's to the old brown jug!'

"Sakes alive! I thought to myself that poor Molly had been drinking more of the rum than was good for her, and it kind of cut me to the heart. I forgot all about how many times she'd seen me when my tongue was thicker than it ought to be, and my legs not quite so steady as good legs should be; but I said nothing. I drank the sentiment—'The old brown jug!—and let it go."

"Well, I went out after that and did my chores, and then went to bed; and the last thing I said before leaving the kitchen—this was my room when I was a boy—was 'We'll have the old brown jug filled tomorrow.' And then I went off to bed. And I remember ever since, that I went to bed that night, as I had done hundreds of times before with a buzzing in my head that a healthy man ought not to have. I didn't think of it then, nor had I ever thought of it before; but I thought of it a good many times since, and have thought of it with a wonder and awe."

"Well, I got up the next morning and did my work at the barn, then came in and ate my breakfast, but not with such an appetite as a farmer ought to have, and I could not think even then that my appetite had begun to fail me."

However I ate my breakfast and then went out and hitched up the old mare; for, to tell the plain truth, I was feeling the needs of a glass of spirits, and I hadn't a drop in the house. I was in a hurry to get to the village. I got hitched up and came in for the jug. I went for it in the old cupboard and took it out, and—

"Did you ever break through the thin ice, on a nipping cold day, and find yourself in an instant over your head in freezing water? Because that was the way I felt at that moment. That jug was there; but the bottom was gone. Molly had been and taken a sharp chisel and a hammer, and with a skill that might have done credit to a master workman, she had clipped the bottom clean out of the jug, without even cracking the edges or sides! I looked at it and then I spoke—'Oh I never heard anything like it since I came here!'

"Charles, there's where the mortgage on this farm came from! It was brought home in that jug—two quarts at a time! And there's where your white, clear skin and your clear, bright eyes are going, and your dear, old husband, your appetite is also! O, let the bottom stay out forever! Let it be as it is, dear heart! And remember your promise to me!"

"And then she threw her arms around my neck and burst into tears. She couldn't speak more."

"And there was no need. My eyes were opened as though by magic. In a single minute the whole scene passed before me. I saw all the mortgages on all the farms in our neighborhood, and I thought where the money had gone. The very last mortgage father had ever made had been to pay a bill held against him by the man who had filled his jug for years! Yes, I saw it as it passed before me—a fitting picture of rum-running—debts—debts! And I returned my Molly's kiss, and said I: 'Molly, my own!—I'll keep the promise, I will, so help me Heaven!'

"And I have kept it. In less than five years, as Molly had said, the mortgage was cleared off; my appetite came back to me, and now we've got a few thousand dollars out at interest. There hangs the old jug—just as we hung it up that day; and from that time there has not been a drop of spirits brought into the house for a beverage, which that bottomless jug wouldn't have held."

"Dear old jug! We mean to keep it; and to hand it down to our children, for the lesson it can give them—a lesson of life—a life happy, peaceful, prosperous and blessed!"

And as he ceased speaking, his wife, with an arm drawn tenderly around the neck of her youngest boy, murmured a fervent—Amen.

Discovered by a Woman.

Another great discovery has been made, and that too, by a lady in this country. "Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vitality was undermined and death organs were undermined, and could not sleep. She finally discovered a way to recovery, by purchasing of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Constipation, and with two bottles, she has been absolutely cured. Her name is Mrs. Lutz. This writes W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Trial bottles free at Noyes Drug Store, North Main street, South Paris, Me. Regular size 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

For Bathers.

The really refined women do not flaunt on the beach in silk bathing suits, yet they are seen in black and navy, and are the most elaborate of all dresses. Red suits and such brilliant colors as orange and blue stripes can be found, but unfortunately one swallow does not make a summer.

Navy blue serge or flannel of a medium weight is the bathing suit par excellence, and can be found in excellent fit and style ready made. There is very little difference in the shape, as no one can upset the styles of these suits each summer; either there is a round blouse and skirt as one garment over short knickerbockers, or the trousers and waist are forever joined and the skirt conceals the fact.

Swimmers like short sleeves and plenty of room in the skirt. Hose are black with the bathing soles, or in gay colors to match the V and belt trimming or the silk tied over the rubber cap, but the reverse is always pretty. There is no use of wearing the "plug ugly" hat, but a small poke is permissible, though women now take more kindly to the cap and kerchief.

White or red trimmings are preferred on blue or black goods; white looks well as an entire suit on the sands, but for hard wear blue discounts it. Mohair is an excellent material for looks, but it sometimes used and looks well, but it is heavy and certainly very conspicuous.

Pe-ru-na for Malaria.

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HEBRON.
Misses Bell and Blanche Preston of Somerville, Mass., have been with Mrs. J. D. Sturtevant for several weeks. Their mother came, Thursday, Aug. 4th.

N. Bachelier of R. H. White's store, Boston, is at Charles Tripp's. In another week there will be almost a revolution in our citizenship by the coming of people from the cities and our own being off to the sea shore.

Having is well over and we are glad to the growing tendency of our farmers to take short vacations. Most of them go to the sea shore for a few days, it is a practice that should be encouraged. Farmers need relaxation from their continued plodding as much as any class of laborers. Two weeks' vacation will return to them ten times its cost besides the pleasure of it.

Prof. Sargent of Hebron Academy has returned from the sea shore, where with his wife he has been spending a few weeks. His neighbors are glad to note the improved and refreshed look this vacation recreation has brought to his countenance. He seems not to understand that such work and such continued application as he gives to Hebron Academy makes one grow old more rapidly than is natural. It is only by such recreation by throwing off all thought of the year's work in vacation time that his health can be made to stand and endure the continued strain he thrusts upon it. We are informed that the outlook for a large attendance in 1899 is highly encouraging to the friends and alumni of this grand old Academy.

Reports from Greenwood Hill Spring indicate that the hotel is being well patronized, this season. There is every reason why it should be. The location of this summer resort hotel is hard to equal in any respect even in Oxford county, where scenic beauty and picturesque surroundings are everywhere. The hotel is on the grounds and from the balconies a view of the White mountains and the country's western scenery is to be had that is unsurpassed and is unsurpassable. I know of but two other locations where the beauty of the view extends into Kennebec county. The buildings at Kent's Hill can be seen in a clear day. On the north Streaked mountain, the most easterly spur of the White mountain range that runs across the county. In this view you can see and make out Spotted Mountain at Grafton, Zircon at Rumford, Perham, Molly Ockett and other high points of the range. In the south is the full view of the beautifully located Poland Spring Hotel. At night it is illuminated by electric lights making it a star but a little way off. Why should not the city people be charmed by and eagerly look forward to spending a few weeks in such surroundings? Add to the pleasure given by the scenery and the invigorating influences of the pure air upon their tired bodies the benefits to be received from the purity of the spring water it does seem that in so far as money can procure for one a perfect resort for pleasure and health during the hot months that this, Hebron's new attraction, meets every requirement. One peculiar feature of the waters from this spring is that it is a promoter of digestion through its stimulating action or influences upon the whole digestive tract. Much has been said and written about this peculiarity but it seems out of place in this letter. There are new arrivals from the cities nearly every day, not only to the hotel but to families in town. One noticeable feature of our visitors, this summer, is many children and young people came early.

(Written for the Advertiser.)

A Man Goes Raspberrying.

Your correspondent went raspberrying the other day, this is how it happened. I heard that in a certain place, which was out of regard for the feelings and morals of others shall be nameless, the berries were so thick you could shake them into your pants and as "vile timber" is scarce I started, after hunting around to find a place large enough to hold what I was sure to get. My better half quietly remarked that perhaps it would be as well to take a smaller party but I said "I don't care" and though she did not realize what I was ahead. I didn't either!

I drove up to "Rob's" and left the team and got instructions as to the best way to get to the land of promise. He told me of two ways but as there was only one of me I took one only, but soon wished I had taken the other.

After climbing walls and fences, and stumbling over hummocks and into holes, I found the raspberries and such a sight! The bushes were covered with them. Oh, how I did wish I had brought two pairs, but I anticipated.

Feasting the eye a few moments, I started for some very fine looking ones and then real trouble commenced, for the first step made among the bushes landed me up to my waist in an old hemlock top that they had kindly hid, but after working around and getting a place to stand, and tearing a brand new pair of pants (I thought what will wife say now) I began to pick, or at least begun to try.

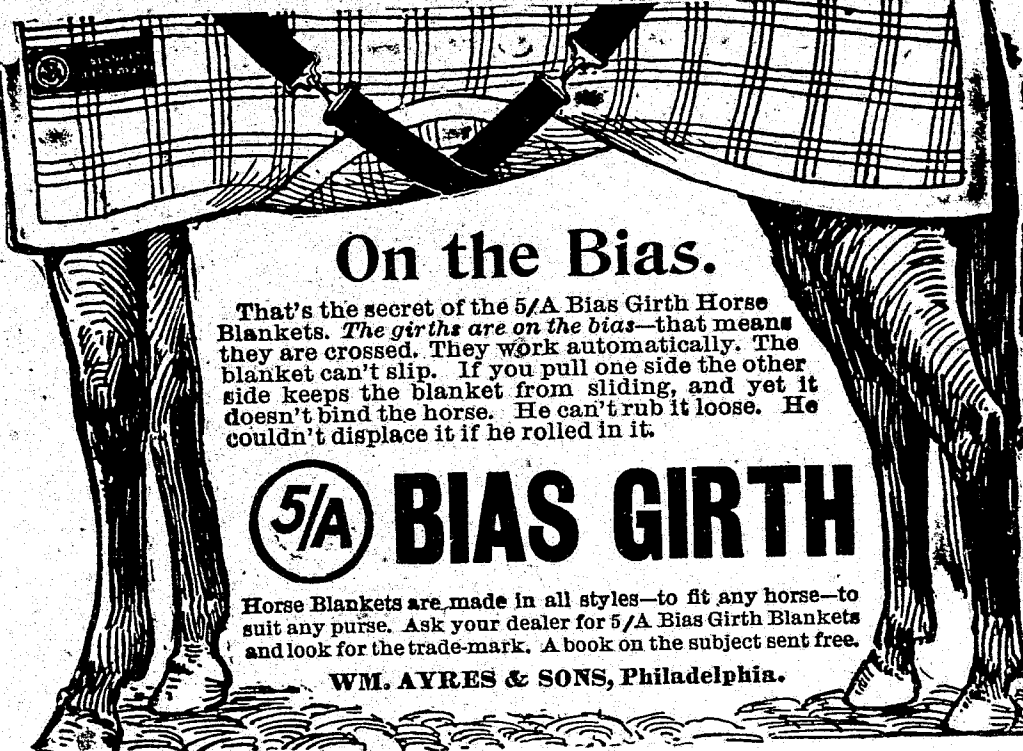
A bush covered with great red thimble-berries seemed to be laughing at me and I reached for it and got one berry, the rest when it "flipped" back went into the brush. Then I took hold of the next bush with both hands, after carefully setting my feet down, I got three berries that time but when I went to put them into the pants that was tipped over and the one berry lost, so the net gain that time was two berries and one worm, which had come to cluster me in my loneliness. (By the way I brought that worm home with me, I had not the heart to turn it loose at that place for fear it might get lost.)

Ah! there is a limb that is a sight for sore eyes. I carefully reached for the one but all there is a little white "nub" and another berry in the brush. I concluded that the proper thing to do was to be more careful and so the next one I firmly placed my thumb and finger around but immediately left it as a yellow wasp had preempted and was hanging down the chain.

I got sick and tired of that branch of bushes for just ahead there were others a great deal better, but the same trouble was met and partially overcome, until "barking" my shins on stumps and rocks, and getting scared at snakes, and expecting to see bears and woodchucks at every turn, I gave it up as a bad job and with my poor lonely little worm and a few berries started for home, where we arrived in due time.

The next time I go raspberrying I shan't go, I think I shall go fishing.

The Bridgton News got out a jubilee edition, last week. Besides devoting considerable space to railroad news, they published a thirteen column write up of the town and vicinity. Nearly fifty business men took hold and helped the work along and got accounts of enterprises in the paper.



On the Bias.

That's the secret of the 5/A Bias Girth Horse Blankets. The girl is on the bias—that means they are crossed. They work automatically. The blanket can't slip. If you pull one side the other side keeps the blanket from sliding, and yet it doesn't bind the horse. He can't rub it loose. He couldn't displace it if he rolled in it.

5/A BIAS GIRTH

Horse Blankets are made in all styles—to fit any horse—to suit any purpose. Ask your dealer for 5/A Bias Girth Blankets and look for the trade-mark. A book on the subject sent free.

WM. AYRES & SONS, Philadelphia.

Another Mark-Down.

After clearing up during the summer vacation, the Smiley Manufacturing Co. find on hand a large assortment of

PRINT AND PERCALE REMNANTS,

Varying from 1 to 8 yards each. These are all first quality goods in a number of shades and patterns and must be closed out at once.

To move the remnants quickly we offer the prints at 3 cents per yard; Percales, 4 cents. Come early as the largest remnants always sell first.

Our sale of figured lawns at 5 cents per yard is still on. New goods are daily added to accommodate our many customers.

The Smiley Wrappers are still marked down.

\$1.19 procures for you a wrapper worth \$1.50.

1.00 " " " " 1.25.

.75 " " " " 1.19.

Remember these prices include both Print and Percale Wrappers.

Thomas Smiley, Norway, Maine.

The Fly Pest

Can be abated if you use Insect Powder and Fly Paper enough. We have all the kinds of insect powder and both sticky and poison fly paper. Also Bed Bug Poison as well as Black Fly Cream and all those other things that are needed in fighting the little torments.

F. P. STONE, Druggist, NORWAY.

E. E. MILLETT & CO.

Main Street, - - Norway, Maine.

Manufacturers **Custom Boots and Shoes.**

Also we have in stock misfits and samples which we will close out at a very low price.

Stock Shoes of our own make very low to close.

Come in and see our stock

of Men's shoes before purchasing.

Men's Patent Calf Shoes, Price \$1.50, worth \$4.00.

Men's Tiger Calf Shoes, Price \$2.50.

FURNITURE

Having been snowed in all winter we are now thawed out and are once more prepared to serve our customers and help them furnish and beautify their homes. We have a new line of all kinds of FURNITURE at unusually low prices. Come and see us before purchasing elsewhere. All auction work done at low prices.

C. H. EATON, Licensed Auctioneer, HARRISON, MAINE.

A VARIETY OF GOOD THINGS.

for picnic parties, campers by the lake, or for those who have summer company. It will be for your interest to call and see what a choice assortment we have got of Fancy Cakes and Crackers, Canned Goods, Pickles, Relishes, etc.

All kinds of Fruit and Vegetables as they come into the markets. We handle the Dawes Berries, there are no better grown.

Something new—French Sardines in glass. Dairy Cheese from Nathan W. Millett's dairy.

Oxford County Advertiser.

[Entered as second-class mail matter.]

Coming Events.

Aug. 23-24-Chautauque Assembly, Fryeburg.
Sept. 15-16-Fair, Riverside Park, Bethel.
Aug. 15-22-Camp-meeting, Empire Grove, Portland.
Aug. 22-23-New England fair, Rigby Park.
Aug. 23-24-United Society, Free Baptist Young People, Ocean Park.
Aug. 22-Annual reunion, 23d Maine Regiment, South Paris.
Aug. 23-Maine Free Baptist Conference, Ocean Park.
Aug. 23-Sept. 1-Osage Valley Fair, Cornish.
Sept. 1-2-State fair, Lewiston.
Sept. 12-23-Oxford County Fair, Norway and South Paris.
Sept. 23-24-Maine Congregational Conference, Saco.
Sept. 23-24-Oxford North Fair, Andover.
Sept. 23-24-West Oxford Fair, Fryeburg.
Sept. 23-24-Androscoggin Valley Fair, Canton.
Oct. 1-14-Northern Cumberland Fair, South Harrison.

New Advertisements.

Shaw's Business College.....page 6
Mark-down-Smiley Shoe Store....." 7
Low Prices-Miss A. N. Perry....." 7
Threshing machine for sale....." 6
Millinery-Mrs. V. W. Hills....." 6
Notice-Edward E. Hastings....." 6
Fall styles-P. H. Noyes....." 8
Wool carding-W. K. Hamlin....." 8
Range-Wm. C. Leavitt....." 8
New goods-Hobbs' Variety Store....." 8

Emily Haley has been appointed postmaster at Meadows.

Advent camp meeting at Mechanic Falls camp grounds Aug. 11-22.

The 17th Maine have their annual reunion at Peak's Island, Thursday, the 15th.

The real estate and personal property of the late Amos Smith of Oxford will be sold at auction, Saturday, Aug. 27, by Geo. A. Cole, auctioneer.

Glimpses of Peace.

Blanco has decided, that owing to the intervention of all the other powers, Spain has been compelled to sue for peace, and there will be no more need for soldiers.

The Porto Rico campaign is progressing finely. The Spanish soldiers are all anxious to surrender.

Continued sunshine has dried the camp at Chickamauga and the sanitary conditions have improved.

It is now given out that the troops which go into Porto Rico will face two years of garrison duty, but the Maine boys hope to have not so long to wait before they see again the pine clad hills of the good old State of Maine.

Hiram S. Maxim, the Maine inventor, is on his way to visit his mother in Maine.

The reply of the Spanish government to the peace conditions laid down by the United States was received, Monday. Capt. Sigbee is to command the Texas; Capt. Albert S. Barker the Oregon.

Wm. M. McKeezie, Jas. Jewett and Corporal Maxim of Co. D, ill with typhoid fever, are reported slightly better, and A. J. Stearns is improving.

About five hundred were reported sick in hospital and quarters, the first of the week. Of course the greater number were not seriously ill.

There was a battle between Cavite and Manila, Sunday, July 31. 3,000 Spaniards attacked the Americans and attempted to turn the flank of our troops. Two attacks were made. The Spaniards were repulsed with 200 killed and 300 wounded. We lost 12 killed and 40 wounded.

The Spanish gunboat, Leyte, has been added to our fleet.

The War Department will bring back to the United States the dead bodies of those who fell at Santiago. Instructions will be sent to Gen. Shafter to mark the graves with stone instead of wood, in order to insure the identity of the bodies.

As soon as climate conditions will permit a corps of undertakers will be sent to Santiago to disinter and prepare the bodies and place them in caskets so that they may be brought back.

They will be taken direct to the homes of such relatives as desire them. Those not claimed will be interred in national cemeteries.

Spain's reply is unsatisfactory and has been discussed by the President and advisers but not given out. Spain will be given another opportunity to modify them.

The secretary of war has stopped the further dispatch of troops to Porto Rico. Gen. Miles' force is ample for the conquest of the island. So it is now thought the Maine troops will still remain in the United States.

Owing to the large amount of sickness in Chickamauga the regiments will be moved to other localities at once. Some sent North to a cooler climate. The benefit is now general among the officials of the War Department that concentration in large camps and comparative inactivity, together with the failure of troops to take rigid precautions as advised by the medical department, has been the cause of so much sickness in the various camps.

Chas. H. Lovell, a member of the Portland cadets, has died from fever at Chickamauga.

The Signal Corps are using the Spanish barbed wire fence for telegraph wire.

The United States have offered to parole the 1,300 Spanish naval prisoners of Cervera's fleet whenever Spain is ready to repatriate them.

Gen. Wilson took Coamo, Porto Rico, Tuesday morning. The Spaniards made a stubborn fight.

The Maine boys are disappointed because they are not going to Porto Rico, but the Maine people at home look greatly relieved and pleased to think that they may come home.

Gen. Garcia has taken Gibara, Cuba. The Cuban general is caring for a thousand sick and wounded Spaniards left in town.

An Aged Person Dies.

Mersey Whitcomb, formerly of Waterford, and an aunt of Mrs. D. W. Farnum of Waltham, Mass., died, Sunday, July 31, at the home of aged women in Boston at the age of 91 years, 9 months. Her burial was at Waltham.

NORTH NORWAY.

Abbie Bosworth is home from Sam Millett's.

Mrs. Eliza Hutchinson attended Pomona at Hebron.

Mrs. Perley Bartlett from Bethel is at Dana Bartlett's.

Mary Lovejoy and two nephews from Portland are at C. A. Frost's this summer.

James K. French's horse got loose and ate so much meal it died, quite a loss, as it was a valuable horse.

The Ladies Circle will be entertained at the Center Congregational church by Mrs. Katherine Cox, the 17th.

WEST BETHEL.

Josiah Connor has taken down his old stable.

Mrs. L. Ordway is in quite poor health.

Daniel Morrill has moved into his new house.

Ira Lowell was at Josiah Connor's, last Sunday.

A. T. Heath of Gilead made us a call, last Saturday.

J. F. Rollins has newly shingled part of the roof to his house.

L. Waterhouse visited friends in Albany, a few days recently.

Fred Ordway has a sow that has ten nice pigs about three weeks old.

Henry Stiles and wife called on friends in this vicinity, last Sunday.

Grace Farwell visited the dentist, last Monday, and came home minus four teeth.

Eddie Murray and lady called on his friends, Willie Bennett and wife, last Sunday.

Jessie Eastman of Cornish is here stopping with her mother, Mary F. Ordway.

Fred McLeod with wife and little daughter of Albany were in this village, last Saturday.

Mrs. A. P. Bean and son of Acton, Mass., are here on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Milton Holt.

Elmer Bacon of Andover is here stopping for a few weeks with her aunts, Alice and Hattie Bacon.

Mrs. Frank Goodnow and four daughters of Gorham, M. H., are in this vicinity on a visit to relatives and friends.

Dayton Merrill and sister Vera of Bethel came up on their wheels, last Sunday, and called on friends in this vicinity.

We noticed while passing the house of Chas. Merrill that he is making some repairs that will make the buildings look nice when done.

Rev. Henry Burdon of Lewiston is spending a few days in this vicinity with his friend, Rev. T. H. Scammon, who is boarding at W. A. Farwell's.

Dan McLeod, a popular clerk at Bean's store, is away on a vacation. He will spend a short time with his parents and friends at Prince Edwards Island and will return in a few weeks to his position at the store.

Donald Partridge was sick with tonsillitis, last week.

May Merrill of Massachusetts is visiting at Benj. Tucker's.

Mrs. Elmira Foster has returned to her home in the village.

Mrs. Sarah Marston is visiting her brother, James Smith of Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Flood went to Berlin on the excursion train, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Noyes of Medway, Mass., have been visiting their niece, Mrs. Elbridge Gammon.

Mrs. Winnie Hall and little son Elden are in Berlin, visiting her brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Flood.

F. M. Tucker has returned from London, N. H., where she has been stopping with her sister, Mrs. Edwin Stiles.

Mr. and Mrs. Batchelder, who have been visiting their sister, Mrs. Elbridge Gammon, have returned to their home in Portland.

WILSON'S MILLS.

The drought is at last broken and crops are reviving.

The heavy rains of the past week, has made it very unpleasant for camping out parties.

Friday, G. W. Mason of West Bethel came up to assist his brother, N. W. Mason, on the bridge.

R. A. Storey and Master Winthrop Eastbrook were down from Camp Caribou to stay over Sunday.

A number of parties went up the Magalloway, Tuesday, among them was a party fourteen from Lancaster, N. H., on a camping out trip of two weeks; and J. G. Andrews of Newton Center and Gilbert Kelly of Washington, and a friend from Boston. The latter party are camping at Lincoln brook.

SOUTH ALBANY.

Mrs. Frances Jordan and Alice Chick of Norway recently visited at Merritt Sawin's.

John P. Mason has finished work at West Sumner and returned to his home in this place.

Mrs. Eunice Farrington of North Waterford spent a part of last week with her friends, Mrs. Martha Sawin.

Sadie Henley who has been at work for the War Department that concentration in large camps and comparative inactivity, together with the failure of troops to take rigid precautions as advised by the medical department, has been the cause of so much sickness in the various camps.

Dr. George Allen of Fryeburg with his wife and child are at Charlie York's for a while. Dr. Allen is in quite poor health.

Bertha Rice of Waterford called at P. P. Dresser's one day last week. Miss Rice is teaching in Quincy, Mass., but is at home on her vacation.

Crops of all kinds have made a remarkable growth since the rain began but the farmers would like dry weather enough to finish their haying.

Stephen Cummings, wife and daughter of Norway visited her aunt, Mrs. Lois Littlefield, last Sunday. Mrs. David Jordan who has been visiting for a few days at the same place returned to her home with them.

Samuel Young is digging a well in the field behind his house. At the depth of 12 or 15 feet he struck a ledge of rock from which issued a stream of pure cold water. Mr. Young has the prospect of a well which will yield him good water even in a pretty dry season.

EAST BETHEL.

Porter Farwell visited at South Paris, Tuesday.

Rilla Bartlett is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mr. Kild of Boston recently spent a short vacation at J. L. Holt's.

Johnnie Bean from Massachusetts is visiting relatives in this place.

Enna Brown and her sister Inez are now at their home in this place.

Belle Kimball of Milan, N. H., is spending a few weeks, with relatives in town.

Mrs. Wm. Torrey from Boston was recently the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. L. Holt.

Mrs. Imogene Bean from Massachusetts is helping care for her father, Z. O. Perry, who is in very feeble health.

DENMARK.

Lillian McIntire of Fryeburg is visiting friends in town.

Rev. C. F. Sargent and family returned from their vacation, last week Tuesday.

George Colby had several additional boarders. Some from Portland, others from Boston.

Mrs. Ada Swan and Stevie Jewett visited at Henry Merrill's at Hiram, Wednesday of last week.

Mr. Robinson of Worcester, Mass., is at C. B. Smith's to spend his vacation with his family at her father's.

Francis Tibbetts and wife of Hiram took dinner at H. Witham's, Tuesday, on their way to Harrison to visit friends.

C. I. Smith has a New Insurance gasoline stove through the agency of A. H. Witham—a convenience and comfort to his hot weather.

Rufus Morrill of Norway came to town Saturday. He has two teams drawing spool strips to Brownfield depot for Augustine Ingalls.

James Wentworth of Haverhill, Mass., youngest son of Edmund Wentworth, and his nephew, Sammie Wentworth, drove through with their team to visit their father and grandfather, on the river to Auburn, got pretty well tuckered out and came home, Saturday.

Wallace Richardson and wife have sold their place here to Mr. Hurd, a blacksmith, who will work in the shop formerly used by Daniel Lord. We understand a carriage worker accompanies him.

Chas. H. McIntire and wife passed the 20th anniversary of their wedding, Monday. Quite a gathering of friends in the evening. A pleasant time was enjoyed and many presents suitable for the occasion were made.

EAST OXFORD.

Charles Bray and wife went to Berlin, N. H., last Sunday.

C. H. Flood and wife spent Sunday with friends in Paris.

Harvey Whitney of Hebron is at work for Geo. P. Whitney, haying.

Prof. A. F. Caldwell and Edward C. Stone returned from Kent's Hill, Wednesday.

Mrs. Bartlett Cushman and a friend of Auburn are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. N. Thomas.

Geo. D. Peterson and Benj. Harriman of Kent's Hill visited at Wm. F. Caldwell's, last week.

SOUTH HARRISON.

Mrs. Ethel Watson is visiting at S. P. Pendexter's.

Walter Ross has returned from a trip to Portland and Biddeford.

Fred Ingalls and son Charles from Portland lately visited at A. C. Buck's.

Joseph Johnson and wife of Fryeburg lately visited his brother, William Johnson.

Elena Dorman and her nephew from California, Lucy Dorman and Dr. Wright's child of Bolster's Mills, Helen and Mary Coy of Oxford recently visited at A. C. Buck's.

The old saying is mistakes will happen among the best of folks. One Sunday not long ago one of our enterprising farmers loaded up his market wagon and started for Bridgton, as he has regular customers there for his farm produce.

He took to North Bridgton and called on his first customer, where he was soon notified of his mistake.

NORTH FRYEBURG.

Walter Pinkham is haying on the Selden Pinkham farm.

Mrs. Eliza Fife is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. Stevens.

Winslow Walker has gone back to Massachusetts to work.

W. Whitaker has a bicycle and rides with as much ease as the boys.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Charles visited relatives in the place, this week.

Rev. Mr. Markley of Bridgton will be at the chapel again next Sunday.

Anson Charles and wife and Miss Fuller are going to Rumford, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Thompson of the Harbor were calling in the place, last week.

Selden Pinkham's folks are moving from Harriman's mill boarding house back to their farm.

Corn and potatoes are doing finely at present. The dry weather does not seem to have done much damage.

John Whitaker has hired the house on the Marshall Walker farm, now owned by David Bradley and has moved his family there.

TO MRS. PINKHAM

From Mrs. Walter E. Budd, of Pat- chogue, New York.

Mrs. BUDD, in the following letter, tells a familiar story of weakness and suffering, and thanks Mrs. Pinkham for complete relief.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I think it is my duty to write to you and tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound has done for me. I feel like another woman. I had such dreadful headaches through my temples and on top of my head, that I nearly went crazy; was also troubled with chills, was very weak; my left side from my shoulders to my waist pained me terribly. I could not sleep for the pain. I feel like I would help for a while, but as soon as I took off the pain would be just as bad as ever. Doctors prescribed medicine, but it gave me no relief.

"Now I feel so well and strong, have no more headaches, and no pain in side, and it is all owing to your Compound. I cannot praise it enough. It is a wonderful medicine. I recommend it to every woman I know."

"To remove face blemishes, blackheads, pimples, redness, etc., trained nurse recommends the use of

Comfort Powder

Its great medicinal properties relieve all skin irritations, and produce a fine complexion. Zath- leen Holloway, Trained Nurse, Camden, N.J.

BUCKFIELD.

Chas. Foster is a guest at Hotel Long. Mrs. Abby Cushman is at Minot with relatives.

Ida Marston is here from Auburn, visiting friends.

Dea. Alfred Shaw is quite sick with heart trouble.

I. W. Shaw and family are summering at Peak's Island.

Mrs. Hanson Brown, an aged lady, is confined to her bed.

Mrs. Amanda Shaw is afflicted with a troublesome cough.

An out race is on the boards for Saturday at the White track.

And now the Baptist people have for a two weeks' trial J. H. Whitson of Camden. It seems that people are becoming somewhat fastidious in relation to whom is "sent" to them.

The writer and wife on Aug. 2, started for an outing. We went to Livermore South and North, took a look at the well kept Norland, visited the haunts of our childhood on the banks of the Androscoggin, traversed the old farm, pulled the sweet flag from the swale as I was wont to do in boyhood days, traveled the route of olden years ago on the river to Auburn, got pretty well tuckered out and came home, Saturday.

Having about eight apple trees on my lot, I concluded in the spring that there would not be sufficient room for caterpillars and myself, so I commenced early for the blossoms came to spray with Paris green, thinking that I might "kill two birds with one stone," the other bird being the worm that perforates.

On one occasion by reason of the strength of the decoction the leaves were considerably scorched. Fortunately I worked, climbing trees fifteen to twenty feet up with pail in one hand and pump in the other. I climbed and sprayed to the imminent danger of bones and such. If coming out with broken bones, people would have said, "Well, the old white haired fool ought to have known better, I don't pity him." I sprayed five times, the last after apples were formed. With spraying, fire and other devices I kept the caterpillars down, but later on my neighbors supplied me with more or less, I have kept the trees in foliage, and have some apples. On a small Askrathran tree with a few apples, there may be found the worm Tripteta, and doubtless others are in the same condition. Now after all this risk of flesh and bone, where is the good in spraying for the worm? It is information I seek.

NORTH PARIS.

Linda Lawrence has gone to Bethel to visit relatives.

Myrtle Wentworth has finished work for Mrs. A. D. Andrews.

Mrs. Ira Bartlett spent Sunday at Dr. E. H. Andrews', West Sumner.

Alton York and wife of Woodstock spent the Sabbath at H. W. Dunham's.

Edith Young of Lynn, Mass., is visiting at her grandfather's, David Young's.

Florence Richardson of Dickvale visited her father, E. R. Richardson, last week.

Mrs. James Wescott and three children of Deering are visiting her sister, Mrs. Lester Bessey.

Mrs. Ella Morrell of Somerville, Mass., who has been visiting at the Cottage, has returned home.

Herman Perkins, wife and children who have been visiting her father, Rev. Seth Benson, have returned to their home at Presque Isle.

SUNDAY RIVER.

Schools commence, Aug. 15.

Andrew Jackson has gone to Portland. Timothy Stowe has been to the Lakes, fishing.

L. L. Searle is in this place, last Sunday.

H. M. Kendall is doing carpenter work in Mason.

Rev. Mr. Stone preached at the lower schoolhouse, Sunday evening.

C. D. Bean is home from Cumberland county where he has been haying.

Mrs. Blanche Phillips (nee Trask) of Ontario, Cal., is expected home, Thursday.

Charlie Ellis of Chelsea, Mass., is spending his vacation at C. D. Atherton's.

NORWAY CENTER.

Walter Hobbs is at home for a short time.

Frank Wood is cutting the grass on his farm.

Edith Farnham called on friends at this place, Saturday.

Mrs. John Wyman has been quite poorly but is now able to be out again.

Rufus Morrill went to Denmark, last Friday, to work for Mr. Ingalls, hauling spool strips.

Mrs. Irving Frost, daughter and her music teacher visited at Fred Foster's, last Wednesday.

Rev. R. J. Houghton of South Paris is to supply the pulpit during Rev. B. S. Rideout's vacation.

Mrs. Alvin Brown, who was called to her old home at Hollis by the recent death of her father, has returned home.

Mrs. Cora Richardson entertained the circle at the chapel for the first time, last Wednesday afternoon. There was a goodly number present considering the very busy time for haymakers. Not a gentleman was seen there for the afternoon, which was quite a singular occurrence, so the girls consequently had everything their own way.

ZIROON HILL.

T. H. Thornton was on Ziron Hill, Sunday, the 7th inst.

Fred W. Davis, the popular bookkeeper for Foster & Dolley, returned with his family to Rumford Falls on the 4th inst.

E. P. Putnam, esq., with a party of eight ladies and gentlemen made a social call on Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hall at the Mount Ziron Mineral Spring House on the 6th inst.

Rev. H. Bernard Smith and wife of Troy, N. Y., with Mrs. Andrews and Maud A. Wells, the popular principal of the Kindergarten-School of Troy, N. Y., are boarding for the summer with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hall at the Mount Ziron Mineral Spring House. Also Charles J. Elliott, esq., of the Boston University Law School of Boston, Mass., is stopping there until Oct. 1st.

GREENWOOD.

Moses Swan is helping George Doughty finish haying.

Blanche and Alice Penley are visiting in South Paris, this week.

Mrs. Charles Barton from Naples is stopping at her daughter's, Mrs. Charles Richardson.

SOUTH CONWAY, N. H.

David Wakefield has four city boarders. He is at the Dundee House.

Edna Marston of Quincy is in the place visiting her aunt, Mrs. Samuel Hatch.

PARIS.

A. C. Hamlin, M. D. of Bangor is at Paris for a few weeks.
G. M. Atwood and family are on a camping trip to Weld Pond.
Rev. Dr. Blanchard of Portland spent Sunday at the Hubbard House.

Some fine pockets of tourmaline have been recently opened at Mr. Mica's. Rev. Edwin W. Pierce of Marshfield, Vt. is visiting his family at Paris.
Rev. W. M. Kimball and wife of Portland are at Mrs. Mellin's for the month of August.

The Misses Brown of Old Brick are spending a few days with friends on Long Island, N. Y.
Mrs. F. E. Chase of Haverhill, Mass., is visiting her sister, Miss Butterfield, at the old homestead on Paris Hill.

Mr. Keith of Portland spent Sunday with his family. Mrs. Keith and children returned to Portland Wednesday.
Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Holden, Mrs. F. B. Clark, P. M. Clark and family of E. R. Clark, of Gardiner are recent arrivals at the Hubbard House.

Rev. Henry Forbes, D. D., of St. Lawrence University, Canton, N. Y., will preach at the Universalist church, next Sunday, at 11 a. m.

The lawn party at the parsonage, Tuesday evening of last week, was a very pleasant affair and a good time was enjoyed by a goodly crowd.

Margaret Hallett and her friend, Miss M. of Boston, are visiting at Mrs. E. H. Jackson's. Ralph came, Monday, and will stop through the month.

Union Sunday school picnic, after several postponements, will be on Thursday at post-office at Gibson's Grove, Norway Lake. If Thursday should be stormy, another put-off will be in order, and try Friday.

Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 10, about fifty of the Prentiss-Forbes descendants met for a family reunion on the spacious grounds of Mrs. A. T. Forbes on Paris Hill. Among those present were Rev. Dr. Forbes and family of Canton, N. Y., Mr. Drake of Portland, "the Mortons and Crocketts" of South Paris, Edwin Forbes and family of Lexington, Mass., Mrs. Warren White of Cambridge, Mass., Mrs. Ingraham and daughter of Paris Hill. Tea was served in a pavilion on the north lawn. Edwin Forbes, who is summing at the Cummings House across the way, took a number of very fine pictures of the party. A part of the evening was spent in the large parlor of E. Forbes, where music was in order. The party broke up, about 10 o'clock, the last song being the one to Bickens' dearest, the song of "And Lang Syne."

Pomona Grange.

Pomona Grange met with the Hebron Grange, Tuesday, and a large delegation was present, many from Androscoggin county being in attendance, swelling the number to over 300.

A very interesting meeting was held. In the forenoon routine business and conferring the fifth degree took up the time, with the women's half hour until dinner time. In the afternoon the following program was successfully carried out:

Music..... Hebron Grange Choir
Reading..... Miss Brigham
Vocal Solo..... Frank Pike
Lecture..... Minnie Cox
Lecture..... W. H. and Bernice Berry
Reading..... Daisy W. Cushman
Question..... Is it more profitable to put sweet corn fodder into the silo than to cure it dry?
This question was ably discussed. The next Pomona will meet at Canton, Sept. 17th.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Angie Shedd is failing fast.
Joshua Saunders has been poorly for a few days.

The farmers think the potato crop will be light this year.
Uncle Hannibal Kneeland is quite sick, I understand.

J. T. Lewis has had a nice new sign put on his stable, recently.
Mrs. O. E. McAllister has been on the sick list the past week. Mand Stanley is working for her.

Mrs. Pitts of Harrison has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Charles Doughty, the past week.
James Parker, wife and little son, Edna, of Cambridgeport, Mass., are visiting her sister, Mrs. Sarah Haggood.

Mrs. and Mrs. Reed and sons, Guy and Ernest, of Burlington, Mass., are visiting their daughter, Mrs. A. P. Macdonald.
Two little girls, Alice and Esther Yerger, son for a charitable institution in Massachusetts are boarding at M. M. Hamlin's for a few weeks.

Andrews & Russell have have put out a smart new sign in front of their blacksmith shop. It is a large wooden horse-shoe with a horse painted on either side.

ANDOVER.

Forest Jones and family are visiting friends in town.
Lincoln Dresser has bought part of the old Merrill farm.

Rev. Mr. Adams is visiting his friends in Bangor, for two weeks.
Mrs. Chandler and family arrived at the Merrill House, Friday.

Mrs. Henry Akers from Boston is visiting Mr. Akers' mother, Mrs. Samuel Akers.

Let everyone remember that the law is on all brooks and no more fishing, after this week.

A lawn party is to be held on the common by the young peoples' society. The money is to go to pay Mr. York.

Rev. Mr. Webber preached a very interesting sermon in the hall, Sunday. He is to be in town through the month of August.

Saturday the 13th, there will be a game of base ball on the fair grounds between the Rumford Falls high school and the Andover club.

Rev. Mr. Jackson preached to a large audience at the Congregational church, last Sunday. Mr. Suter will supply the pulpit, next Sunday.

NORTH LOVELL.

Valencourt Stone, wife and grandson are at H. W. Palmer's.
J. D. Hatch and daughter, Mrs. Rena Kimball, went to Norway, Friday, last week.

The men went on Mt. Spackle, Tuesday, among them John Gray of Cambridge, who is boarding at Mellen Eastman's, and his brother, who is visiting him.

Mr. and Mrs. Karl Nielson are visiting at Mr. Chubb's and room at H. W. Palmer's. They came from Brooklyn to Boston on their wheels, but as it was so very hot they came from Boston to Portland on boat, and by train to Fryeburg, then resumed their wheels reaching Mr. Chubb's, Friday night.

HEBRON.

Prof. Sargent visited Lewiston, Monday.
Mrs. Dr. Crane is slowly improving in health.
Mrs. Dr. Donham was in Auburn over Sunday.

Judge Bonney returned to Portland, Tuesday.
Mrs. Gibbs and sister from Buckfield visited Hebron.

Herbert Whitman of South Paris visited Hebron, Sunday.
Will Porter, and wife of South Paris were in Hebron, Sunday.

Sarah Howe accompanied by Harold Upham returned home from Boston, last Friday.
Among the latest arrivals at Greenwood Hill Springs are Mr. and Mrs. Duroy and daughters of Portland and Lucia Walton of Somerville, Mass.

Phebe Merrill has purchased the house which belonged to the late Rebecca Cushman; also the farm, a part of which she has sold to H. T. Glover.

Orissa Gould occupied the pulpit, Sunday. She gave a very graphic description of the work of missions in India. In the afternoon she spoke to quite an audience at Greenwood Hill springs.

A croquet club has been organized at Cushman's Hillside. It is known as the "V.I. Club. A series of games is being played for prizes to be furnished by F. R. Glover of the Greenwood Hill Springs Hotel.

Mrs. Fannie Stearns and Ora Stearns went to Old Orchard, Saturday, where they were the guests of Mrs. Cordelia Everett until Tuesday, when they went to Portland and spent the rest of the week with friends.

OTISFIELD.

Elta Smith is some better.
John Meserve swapped horses last week.
Lovica Mayberry remains about the same.

Bartha Edwards is stopping at Old Orchard.
Gene Edwards and family are visiting, at Thomas Chaplin's in Naples.

Gertie Noble of Poland Springs is visiting her aunt, Addie Hamlin.
Alvin Smith and wife of Little Falls, called on relatives in this place, last Sabbath.

Governor Nutting of Topsham, formerly of Otisfield, is visiting old friends in this town.
Ada Smith has returned home from Cumberland Mills, where she has been stopping a few weeks.

Silas Edwards, wife and little girl of South Windham visited relatives and friends in this place recently.
Rev. Josiah Nutting of Washington, D. C. formerly of Otisfield, preached at the church at South Otisfield, last Sabbath.

Walter Cain's little daughters, Mamie and Margie of Melrose, Mass., are stopping with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Cain.

Albert Hamlin has gone to Salem, Mass., to attend the funeral of his brother's daughter, who died very suddenly with cerebro spinal meningitis.

EAST HIRAM.

Amzi D. Sanborn of Sabattus is a guest at the home of E. C. Burnell.
R. G. Greene has been visited by his brother Will and family of Madison.

N. R. Flint and wife are visiting their cousin, John Batchelder and family in Hingham, Mass.
Mrs. Martha Chick has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Eliza Weeman, and other relatives in Baldwin.

H. Louise Flint, stenographer and typewriter for the architects, Coombs, Gibbs & Wilkinson of Lewiston, is at home for a short vacation.

E. C. Burnell and wife with their daughter Elizabeth and Master Walter, who have been enjoying a carriage ride to Greenwood to visit Mrs. Burnell's parents, Horace Garey and wife, her brother Will and sister, Mrs. Nellie Cross, returned to their home, last Saturday.

Mrs. Jennie Bean, wife of Ezra W. Beanworth and daughter of the late Geo. R. Bean, esq., formerly of Denmark, died of consumption, July 22d, at the home of her mother at East Hiram, aged 35 years, 5 months. She leaves a husband, a daughter, mother, brother, sister and a very large circle of friends to mourn their loss. She was a graduate of Bridgton high school, class of '80, and of Gosham Normal School '82, a member of the Universalist church in this place.

Her funeral was attended by Rev. H. H. Hoyt of St. Johnsbury, Vt. at her late residence and her burial in the Bean cemetery at Denmark. Though she had been an invalid for several years, having spent two winters in North Carolina for her health, she was always bright and cheerful and unusually thoughtful of the comfort of others. Her faith in God and His word was strong. She will be greatly missed.

PORTER.

Nathaniel Churchhill has four boarders.
Moses Libby has returned from Poland where he has been at work.
Mrs. Alonzo Rounds is employed at the Park house for a few weeks.

Horace Sawyer and wife of Boston are visiting her father, John Stanley.
Mrs. Eva Harmon has gone to North Conway to work for a few weeks.

Mrs. Frank Shaw and her son John are visiting her father, Daniel Wentworth.
Annie Towle of Rumford Falls, is visiting her grandfather, Joseph Towle.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Chamberlain of Boston, are stopping with Amos Blazo. Mrs. Charles Ridlen is quite ill. She was obliged to undergo a surgical operation.

Rev. Mark Stevens of Wolfboro, N. H., has been visiting friends in our village once more.
Lizzie French of Damatiscoota, is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. John Rice.

Percie Stanley and wife of Biddeford, are spending a few days with her father, Jacob French.
Mark Sawyer and Ida Cross were married, the 30, by Rev. A. G. Davis of Bonney Eagle.

Steps are about to be taken to paint the church inside and out. It is steps in the right direction.
Moses Cross had his cow get hurt in the pasture across the back and she can not stand. It is expected he will lose her.

Walter Libby of Kansas, will spend a few months with his mother, Mrs. Reliance Libby, whom they have not seen for a few years.

BRYANT'S POND.

After the elapse of several weeks, work has been resumed upon the quarry.
Elmer Bowker, who was thought to be going to have diptheria, is so to be out doors a little.

Never in the annals of the town have we received so many tourists as this summer. Every available space is filled.
Fred Dolbeck, Harry Crockett, H. N. Posen, Will Cox and Carl Dudley experienced excellent fishing in Byron, the first of the week.

HARRISON.

Edwin Hix of Bolster's Mills had a two-year-old heifer break her leg, Monday.
The Free Baptist society of Harrison have an entertainment, Thursday evening, Aug. 11, with the following program:

Overture, Amelita..... Mr. Jones
Solo and quirettes, "Let Bygones be Bygones"..... Miss E. E. Blanchard, F. W. Walker, E. E. Blanchard, F. W. Walker, E. E. Blanchard, F. W. Walker.
Solo, "The Sweetest Story Ever Told"..... Miss E. E. Blanchard, F. W. Walker, E. E. Blanchard, F. W. Walker.
Trio and Violin, "The Mother of the Girl I Love"..... P. G. Hart, F. W. Walker, E. E. Blanchard, F. W. Walker.
Reading, "Birds Christmas Carol, Part I"..... Miss E. E. Blanchard, F. W. Walker, E. E. Blanchard, F. W. Walker.
Solo and Quirettes, "I Have no Sweetheart but You"..... Miss E. E. Blanchard, F. W. Walker, E. E. Blanchard, F. W. Walker.
Violin Solo, "Rose Maria Waltz"..... Mr. Jones
Reading, "Birds Christmas Carol, Part II"..... Miss E. E. Blanchard, F. W. Walker, E. E. Blanchard, F. W. Walker.
Solo and Quirettes, "This is My Dream"..... Miss E. E. Blanchard, F. W. Walker, E. E. Blanchard, F. W. Walker.
Reading, "Birds Christmas Carol, Part III"..... Miss E. E. Blanchard, F. W. Walker, E. E. Blanchard, F. W. Walker.
Solo and Quirettes, "Go Back to the Little One, Jim"..... Miss E. E. Blanchard, F. W. Walker, E. E. Blanchard, F. W. Walker.

NORTH BRIDGTON.

B. J. Fitz has returned to Colorado.
Arch Foster is at C. P. Pingree's in Albany.
Carrie Kimball is stopping with Sadie Mason in Bethel.

Mrs. Cora Griffith and daughter Leah have been visiting in Casco.
Mrs. Sylvester and daughter Jessie have gone to Casco to spend several weeks with relatives.

Mrs. S. A. Dudley has recently been visited by her friend, Mrs. Melina Iredale from the Centre.
Mrs. Harry Rowe returned to her home in Worcester, Mass., Tuesday. Her mother, Mrs. Edwin Cobb, accompanied her.

Dr. Redfield, wife and son, who have been camping in the pines in the pasture of J. C. Mead, left on Monday for their home in Providence, R. I.
During the heavy shower of July 29th lightning struck an elm tree near the gate at the residence of Mrs. H. A. Stone. The heavy wind which accompanied the shower blew down many trees in this vicinity, among them was the birch which has stood for many years in the yard of the late John Mead.

EAST OTISFIELD.

Frank Spiller is cutting the hay on the Morton place.
Dr. George Elliott has gone to Canada on a fishing trip.
Amy E. Wardwell has been to Paris Hill to visit friends.

Master Harry Martin of Portland is visiting his uncle Charles.
Ida Rider of Massachusetts has been visiting her mother, Mrs. H. B. Briggs.
Leroy Paine and family of Lovell have been visiting his wife's mother, Sarah Kemp.

Alice Atwater of Massachusetts has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Orin Brooks.
Maurice C. Kemp and wife have gone to Attahunt to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Corson.

Mrs. S. P. Wardwell and son Murray and sister, Gertrude Morse, have returned to Auburn.
Ernest Tracy, who has been visiting his grandmother, has returned home to East Wilton.

Z. Willis Kemp and family of Massachusetts are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Kemp.
George W. Robertson and wife of Gilthead have been stopping with her mother, Mrs. H. B. Briggs.

During the hail and thunder shower, Mrs. George A. Dingley picked up a halibut that measured 31 inches.
James Trafton and wife of Cumberland Mills spent last Thursday and Friday with her sister, Mrs. David C. Jills.

WEST SUMNER.

Mrs. Emogene Keene is very poorly.
H. A. Proctor has done some shingling on his buildings.
Mrs. Augusta Bates has been to West Paris visiting her sons.

Theda Glover of Lewiston is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Henry Young.
Will Keene has a lame knee, caused by sticking a pitchfork into it.
E. E. Tuell and family of West Paris visited their relatives here, a few days last week.

Dr. Frank Tuell, son and daughter of Bethel, visited his brother's, E. S. Tuell's, last week.
Guy B. Heath is visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Tuell, at West Paris, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Tuell of Watertown, Mass., are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Tuell.
Mrs. Cynthia Bisbee and Polly Bisbee have gone to Winthrop on a visit to their sister, for a week or more.

Roland S. Howard of Farmington is visiting his classmate, W. S. Field. They went to Worthly Pond by invitation, last Wednesday.
Mrs. H. F. Morton of South Paris and Mrs. Hackett from Canton, N. Y., were in the place, recently, calling on and visiting people.

Henry Young and wife, E. W. Chandler and wife, and Chas. Thomas, wife and son went to North Paris mineral spring, Aug. 7.
O. G. Chandler and wife went to South Paris shopping, Saturday. He has gone there, this week, to help build a stable for A. F. Barrows.

J. J. Abbott and wife and O. G. Chandler and wife attended the grove meeting in Canton, Aug. 3, and report a good meeting, although the usual number was not present.
Look out for your mirrors and pictures that they are securely hung with wire cord. Mrs. H. O. Tuell had a nice mirror broken by the buffalo bugs cutting the red woolen cord it was hung by, and Mrs. Geo. E. Pulsifer lost a picture the same way. It fell in the night near the bed brightening its occupants.

Thomas Sullivan of East Brownfield has had his pension increased from \$8 to \$10.

LOOKER'S MILLS.

Our station is now being treated to a coat of paint.
Picnics and fishing parties seem to be all the rage just at present.
Rev. F. E. Barton of Bethel is to hold services at the Union church, Aug. 14, at 2:30 p. m.

Mrs. M. Lapham went to Portland, last Sunday, to visit relatives there, until next Sunday.
Rev. E. F. Doughty returned from his outing, Friday, and held services at the church as usual, Sunday.

The Methodist Sunday school held the annual picnic at "Reuben's" camp, on Wednesday of this week.
W. E. Rand and several others went to the arm of Richardson Lake and Black Brook, Wednesday, to try their luck at fishing.

Mary L. Conway and Annie M. Cahill of Quincy and Alice E. Mooney and Edith R. Stinson of Cambridge are at the Dudley Cottage.
26 couples attended the dance at the hall, last Friday night, and all seemed to enjoy themselves thoroughly. There is to be another at the same place, Friday, the 19th.

Mrs. Will Whitney who has been stopping with her mother, Mrs. George Waterhouse, the past three months, returned to her home at Medford Hillside, Mass., Monday.
E. E. Rand of Deering came up on the excursion train, last Sunday. Monday, he started for a carriage drive home. Miss Carrie returned home by train, having been here, several weeks.

A family by the name of Berryman from Portland arrived in town, Sunday. We are told that they are to occupy the house on Crazy Knoll until the house on the old Howe place is ready for them to live in.
A. L. Emery and Geo. E. Ayer went to Gilead, Friday, and returned, Sunday, with a catch of over 200 trout each. Monday, they went to Hanover and came back with a string of over 40 each, besides several nice pickers.

The Universalist Sunday school of Bethel held their annual picnic at "Tommy's" camp, last Tuesday, coming in single teams, two-seated carriages, hay racks and by the train. They liked the place well and had such a nice time that they thought it would be nice to come again, next year.

Chataquaquans at Fryeburg.

The class in photography is very interesting. The teacher is ready to answer all perplexing questions.
The botany class is taught by the modern method of science teaching instead of the old time analysis.

Friday evening Mr. Fuller gave a second illustrated lecture, "The West India Islands," a topic in continuation of the previous lecture, illustrated by many admirable views.
After supper, every evening, people gather on the river bank and watch the sunset. Some evenings it is magnificent. Another hour when nearly all the people in the grove are together is that directly after breakfast, when, in the Grove House parlor, short morning prayers are held.

Dr. Carleton Kimball, "professor of croquet," and Dr. Cummings, who has charge of the athletic department, are busy people. Dr. Maylan is prominent on the tennis ground.
The band gives an open air concert on the river banks in the afternoon.

The Sabbath was made a day of rest and worship. In the morning after breakfast and prayers, Rev. H. E. Thayer took charge of a class of Bible students who came together in the Auditorium and studied the lessons for the day. At the same time Mrs. Thayer interested the children in the same subject in one of the class-rooms.

The quartet, which has become popular at the Chataqua grounds, furnished music, Sunday morning, and their rendering of the sacred songs added much to the service. The sermon by Rev. Ernest Hamlin Abbott was a great uplift and inspiration to the young people who largely composed his audience. In the afternoon all gathered again in the Auditorium and listened to a sermon by Rev. Geo. A. Lockwood of Kennebunk.

One of the institutions peculiar to the Fryeburg Assembly is the supper service held on the river banks at sunset every Sabbath evening.
Dr. Underhill auctioneered off the seats, Monday afternoon, for the entertainment by the young people, Friday evening.

Every one is looking forward to Dr. Lyman Abbott's lectures, next week.
Tuesday morning, a party started out for an excursion taking luncheons, etc., along with them. They said they were going fishing.

Wednesday, Robert A. Woods, head of the South End House, Boston, told of the Slums.

BIRTHS.

In Norway, Aug. 5, to the wife of Herbert F. Andrews, a son.
In Harrison, July 27, to the wife of Warren Martin, a son.
In Harrison, July 27, to the wife of Dr. C. B. Sylvester, a son.

In South Paris, July 28, to the wife of Bela Street, a daughter (Clarence Elsie).
In South Paris, Aug. 7, to the wife of W. K. Clifford, a daughter.
In Rumford Falls, July 23, to the wife of Charles Forten, a daughter.

In Rumford Falls, July 30, to the wife of Frank H. Bennett, a daughter (Alice Marie).
In Rumford Falls, Aug. 3, to the wife of E. A. Miller, a daughter.
In South Framingham, Mass., July 29, to the wife of Wallace Howe, formerly of Rumford, a daughter.

In Andover, Aug. 3, to the wife of J. A. Hand, a daughter.
In Andover, Aug. 1, to the wife of Edward Hodgson, a daughter.
In Sweden, to the wife of John Nevers, a son.

In South Woodstock, Aug. 2, to the wife of Albert Benson, a son.
In North Bethel, Aug. 8, to the wife of Wm. C. Bisbee, a son.
In Greenwood, Aug. 5, to the wife of Charles Richardson, a daughter.

In Bethel, Aug. 6, to the wife of Rev. J. W. Lewis, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

In Norway, Aug. 9, at Christ Church, at high noon, by Rev. Wm. Ladd, Rev. Marcus Holson Carroll and Octavia Bickford, both of Norway.
In Foggansport, Ind., Aug. 1, Mrs. Almira Buck, wife of Alvin B. Buck, aged 32 years, to South Woodstock, Aug. 3, Samuel W. Benson, aged 60 years.
In Harrison, July 31, Lewis Edison, aged 85 years, 5 months, 12 days, to the daughter of Alice and Lizzie Wheeler Morgan, aged 2 years, 11 months, 23 days.

In East Bethel, July 30, Henry Goodnow, aged 35 years.
In Arizona, June 28, John F. Jordan, formerly of South Paris, aged 32 years.
In Stoneham, Aug. 7, Alphon Stearns, aged 32 years, to the daughter of Eugene Sanborn, formerly of Norway, aged 51 years, 23 days.
In Hiram, July 22, Mrs. Jennie, wife of Ezra W. Bosworth, aged 35 years, 5 months.
In Edes Falls, Aug. 2, Lizzie, wife of Austin Harrison, aged 5 years.
In Paris, Aug. 8, Joseph G. Penley, aged 71 years, 8 months, 19 days.

DEATHS.

In Foggansport, Ind., Aug. 1, Mrs. Almira Buck, wife of Alvin B. Buck, aged 32 years, to South Woodstock, Aug. 3, Samuel W. Benson, aged 60 years.
In Harrison, July 31, Lewis Edison, aged 85 years, 5 months, 12 days, to the daughter of Alice and Lizzie Wheeler Morgan, aged 2 years, 11 months, 23 days.
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In Paris, Aug. 8, Joseph G. Penley, aged 71 years, 8 months, 19 days.

EAST SUMNER.

J. F. Palmer is building a silo.
Norman Bessey of North Buckfield, is working for Charles Bonney, haying.
Russell's dowl and novelty business is hung up on account of a broken engine.

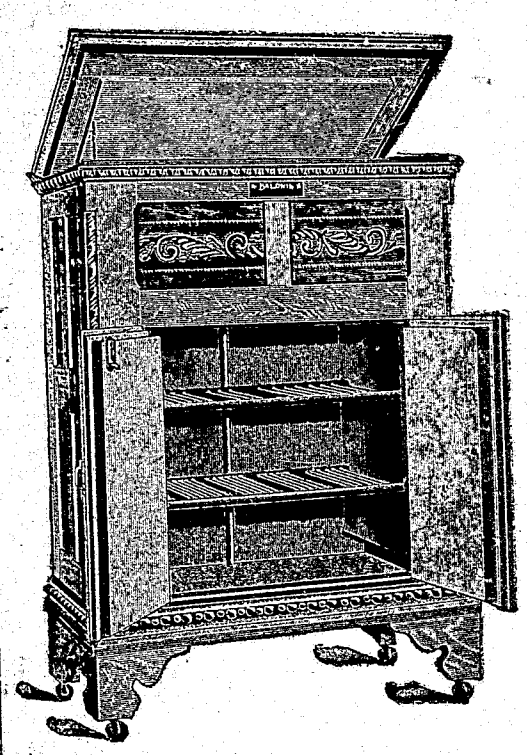
Frank Foster has lately put in a horse for which is a great labor saving machine.
Frank Warren has bought TenBroeck Stetson's interest in the grain store and will run the business alone.

E. E. Roberts is still suffering with rheumatism and is unable to do his work. His mother who has been feeble is much worse.
Our ministers are both on their vacations and the place is without preaching through August. The Sunday schools will be continued.

C. T. Bragden is canvassing for a book entitled "Cuba's Struggle for Freedom and the History of the War with Spain." Although new at the business he reports good luck.

RIO COFFEE,
15 cts. per lb.
COOKING MOLASSES,
25 cts. per gal.
TOMATOES,
10 cts. per can.
AT
C. A. WILLEY'S
BEAL STREET.

SEASONABLE THINGS REFRIGERATORS



BICYCLE NEWS.

HARTFORD BICYCLE, 1898 model, owner had it only a few days before he went to war. The wheel is hardly shop worn. \$35 cash will buy it.

LADIES' WHEEL, an Atlanta in good condition. Will be sold for \$10.

COLUMBIA AGENCY. Also a good repair shop always ready for any kind of a job.

J. F. Plummer, Market Square, SOUTH PARIS.

STATIONERY. On our counters this week: Over 2000 lbs. writing paper. 1080 lbs. in letter and packet size, fine quality, pads, 9 cents lb.

1 lot Mandom Mill 5 and 6 lbs to ream, com. note size, good finish, 9 cents a lb. is a low price.
10,000 envelopes, a fair quality white, 5 and 6 inch, 250 in box, 10 bunches, at 19 and 21 cents a box.

1 lot Broadway Mills, 6 lb. com. note, white, 5 lb. octavo size, cream, finest quality writing paper, 25 cents lb.
Patriotic envelopes, business size, good quality, 7 cents bunch.

1 lot box stationery, 24 sheets paper, 24 envelopes, good quality, 7 cents box.
1 lot Blue Ribbon box paper, 100 box. 1 "Sweet Words" " 10c " "Old Glory" " 25c " "Children's" " 10c "

HOBB'S VARIETY STORE.

N. Dayton Bolster AND COMPANY'S, SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

PRICES \$7 TO \$15.00
Delivered at any Railway Station in Oxford County.
Ask for Catalogue.

MRS. E. G. SKILLINGS Dealer in

When Trains Leave Norway.

Leave Norway for Portland and Lewiston.
*5.01, 9.43, a. m.; 4.07, p. m.
Leave Norway for Gorham and West.
9.43, a. m.; 3.32, 10.02 p. m.
*Including Sunday.

Single Copies of the Advertiser
Can be found each week on sale at the following places, at 4 cents each:
Norway... F. F. Stone's and Noyes Drug Store.
So. Paris... A. J. Sturtevant's & A. F. Shurtliff's.
Bethel... G. W. Wiley's.
Fryeburg... A. F. Lewis.
Bryant's Pond... G. W. Wiley's.
West Paris... F. W. Ford's.
Orders for single copies at 4 cents each sent direct to the office of publication will be promptly filled. ADVERTISER, Norway, Me.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Frank Quint of Gray is making shoo in Norway.

John S. French is visiting some college friends in New Hampshire.

Dr. J. C. Donham and daughter, Hazel, of Hebron were in town, Friday.

Elmer Abbott, clerk at Stahl Bros., Berlin, N. H., is having a two week's vacation.

Mary Jones is at Magnolia, Mass., enjoying the many attractions and the ocean breezes of that popular seaside resort.

Charles W. Chick and family have moved from S. H. Hayden's house on Orchard street to the I. N. Small house on Bridge street.

Fish and Game Association.
A meeting was held in the Municipal Court room, last Friday evening, and matters pertaining to stocking and protection of the fish in the lake were discussed. Several new members joined and it is hoped that others will come in and help on the cause.

Annie Lafarier is rusticiating at Jefferson, N. H.

George Merrill was down from Berlin, Sunday.

Mrs. James Smith is visiting her children in Massachusetts.

George Thomas Crockett has moved his family back to town.

Mrs. George P. Jones is visited by her sister, Julia Stearns of Lovell.

Mrs. M. A. Oxnard is to occupy the Leavitt cottage for the month of August.

A party of Norway ladies are making plans to go to Old Orchard, this autumn.

Misses Eva and Nina Farwell of Reading, Mass., have been guests of Mrs. Rowena Swan.

M. H. Small of Passaic, N. J., made a flying visit to his friends in town, remaining here over Sunday.

Osmar Warren Brown of the New York Journal spent Sunday in town with his folks, celebrating his 26th birthday.

J. Wesley Swan has finished up forty-two large pictures of different scenes for the Grand Trunk Railway. Most of them are in the Muskoka region, but one is of our Lake Umbagog. It is taken from near J. F. Bradbury's, and it seemed to us the prettiest of the whole lot. Perhaps we were prejudiced, still we contend it was a beauty. There was one large picture at Bryant's Pond and another of Gilead village. These two looked as well as the best. Mr. Swan has a number of smaller views in these may please the Grand Trunk people so much that they may order large pictures from them. He shipped the pictures to the Grand Trunk people, Friday afternoon. They are to be elegantly framed and properly exhibited in the larger cities, advertising the very attractive scenery along the Grand Trunk Railway.

Letter to O. M. Cummings.

Norway Me.

Dear Sir: Although ready for use, ours is not a "Mixed Pair," as it contains no chemicals, Barytes (earth), Whiting, Lime, China Clay, Water, Alkali or other adulterants. It is made of strictly pure Lead, Zinc, Linseed Oil, Tinting Colors and nothing else. This makes the very best covering paint. It is possible to make it ground and re-ground by powerful machinery, which makes it wear from two to four times as long as Lead and Oil mixed by hand.

It's the kind we make for the railroads, who are the largest users of paint in the world. It is the kind a painter would make for you if he had the proper machinery to do the grinding.

Yours truly,
F. W. Devoe & Co.

Died on the Train.

Mrs. Lucy Rowe, aged about 60 years, who had been to the hospital at Portland for treatment a few weeks and was on her way home to West Peru village, died on the train, Wednesday night, near East Peru station. She was the wife of Henry Rowe, a soldier in the rebellion, who survives her. Both were old residents of Peru. She was the daughter of Benjamin Lovejoy, a leading citizen and one of the fathers of the town prior to and during the war. Mrs. Rowe leaves three married sons.

Representatives to Legislature

The Democrats of the Representative district comprising the towns of Paris, Hartford and Buckfield, met at the courthouse, South Paris, after the county convention. Hon. T. S. Bridgman of Buckfield presided and Wilbur L. Farrar of South Paris was clerk. Joseph A. Kenney of South Paris was nominated for Representative to the Legislature.

The Democrats of the district comprising Andover, Hartwood, Bethel, Newry, Upton, Rumford, Greatton, Lincoln Plantation, Magalloway Plantation, and the unorganized townships north of the Androscoggin river held a similar meeting. Fred V. Howe of Bethel was chairman and kept the records. William W. Hastings of Bethel was nominated for Representative to the Legislature.

Managing the Cubans.

Rumors of a Cuban insurrection against the United States inspire us to serve solemn warning upon our Cuban friends that if they attempt to rise against their Uncle Samuel we shall kill them—kill them with kindness, and neither women nor children will be spared. We shall begin by bombarding them with codfish balls, remembering Maine biscuits, bacon and baked beans. Admiral Sampson will be in command and will write 12,000 words about it. If any of the Cubans remain standing after this first course, the Rough Riders will make a hot coffee charge upon them while Mr. Barrow at the dynamite gun will hurl mince pies at the baker can turn them out. The Cubans need severe treatment. They must be fed, have their hair cut and introduced to a bathtub. Gen. Miles will lend them his. We shall then hear no more about Cuban insurrections.

Democratic County Convention.

The Democrats of Oxford county held their convention in the courthouse at South Paris, Friday, Aug. 5. The attendance was small.

The convention was called to order by Hon. Thomas S. Bridgman of Buckfield, chairman of the county committee. Mr. Bridgman was chosen chairman and D. C. Clark of Norway was elected secretary. All Democrats attending were authorized to act as delegates, Secretary J. A. Kenney of the county committee making the motion to that effect.

Voted that the chair appoint a committee to recommend a committee on resolutions and county committee.

Chair appointed:
D. C. Clark, Norway.
J. A. Kenney, Paris.
W. Hastings, Bethel.
G. R. Norton, Denmark.

They reported a recommendation which was adopted that the following be committee on resolutions:

T. S. Bridgman, Buckfield.
D. C. Clark, Norway.
F. E. Taylor, Norway.

Convention took a recess and reassembled after dinner, when the committee on resolutions reported as follows:

Resolved, that we, the Democrats of Oxford county, pledge anew our allegiance to the time-honored principles of our party, that we heartily endorse the men and measures recommended by our state and Congressional district conventions, and promise them with the nominees of this convention our hearty support.

Resolved, that we view with feelings of anxiety the attitude of the party now in power in our land, in that it caters to trusts and other means of oppressing the common people, and as such we especially condemn the extravagant and corrupt campaign attendant upon the army contracts.

Report adopted.

Committee reported a recommendation that the following be chosen a new county committee:

Wilbur L. Farrar, South Paris.
Thomas S. Bridgman, Buckfield.
W. W. Hastings, Bethel.
J. H. McKenna, Rumford Falls.
Seth F. Heald, Lovell.
Francis A. Fox, Porter (Kezar Falls P. O.).
Eron C. Waite, Canton.
Stillman A. Reed, Mexico (Prye P. O.).
E. G. C. Edwards, Western District.
Stephen T. Jewett, Denmark.
George F. Hathaway, Norway.
William A. Thomas, Oxford (South Paris P. O.).

Report adopted.

Voted that a committee of which the presiding officer of the convention should be chairman be appointed to prepare a list of nominations for the several county offices. Committee as made up consisted of:

T. S. Bridgman, Buckfield.
Francis A. Fox, Porter.
Alonso E. Shurtliff, Paris.
J. A. Kenney, Paris.
G. R. Norton, Denmark.

As a result of the committee's labors the following nominations were made by acclamation:

For Senators—Harlan P. Dennison, West Paris; Adolphus D. Fessenden, East Denmark; Fred L. Edwards, Buckfield; Clarence H. Fride, East Waterford.

For County Attorney—Thomas S. Bridgman, Buckfield.

For Sheriff—Alonso E. Shurtliff, South Paris.

For Treasurer—Wilbur L. Farrar, South Paris.

For Clerk of Courts—D. Cromett Clark, Norway.

For Register of Deeds—Eliot Barnard, Denmark.

For Clerk of Western District, Stephen T. Jewett, Denmark.

Convention adjourned.

ANDOVER.

The base ball game was postponed until Aug. 13.

Mrs. A. E. Rowell is visiting at Mrs. Lester Poor's for a few days.

F. D. McAllister has a new platform at his barber shop.

The Barnes brothers have sold their fast mare, price \$400.

Peter Learned has his new house nearly ready for plastering.

More company in town than for several years.

Rev. Mr. Adams will take a vacation for two weeks. The pulpit will be supplied.

Mrs. Dr. Tukey has returned from New Hampshire, where she has been visiting relatives.

Geo. Easter has sold his place under the hill to Asa Grover and has bought the Joseph Reed farm in Byron, and has moved there.

A lawn party was held on the lawn of Rev. Mr. Barentzen, Wednesday evening. It was a beautiful evening and there was a good crowd.

Henry Porter has put his teams into the woods near Bemis. At present he is loading the logs hauled last winter and for want of cars were left near the track, then he will cut and haul from the stump.

RUMFORD FALLS.

F. O. Walker is fishing at Four Ponds.

Mrs. W. E. Pike is visiting friends in Buckfield.

John Longley is visited by his mother from Portland.

Edith Flagg is visiting at her old home in Jefferson.

The pulpit at the Universalist church of Phillips was in town, last week.

Bank Examiner F. E. Timberlake of Phillips was in town, last week.

Rev. George M. Stilphen of Topsham preached in the Baptist church, Sunday.

D. H. Bushley and family of New Haven, Conn., have been visiting relatives here.

Mrs. F. B. Carroll and children have returned from a month's visit to relatives in New London, Conn.

Mrs. B. M. Blackman is at Upper Dam for a couple of weeks, the guest of her uncle, John Chadwick.

The R. F. & R. L. R. ran a moonlight excursion to Bemis, Saturday evening. It was well patronized.

Thursday evening of last week, lightning burned out the telephone in the office of the Rumford Falls Power Co.

W. P. Marden of Berlin, N. H., and James A. Marden and F. H. Chase of Conway, N. H., were in town, last week, the guests of G. H. Marden.

Thursday, the Lewiston Volunteers played ball with the Rumford Falls nine. The game was ten innings, and the visitors won by a score of 14 to 10.

Senator Eugene Hale of Ellsworth and his brother, Hon. Clarence Hale of Portland, were guests of Hon. Geo. D. Bisbee, a couple of days, last week.

The new chiefs of Wawawauka Tribe, I. O. R. M., are:
Sachem, John S. Shurtliff.
Senior Sagamore, D. Dolloff.
Junior Sagamore, C. Mills.
Promotee, John S. Shurtliff.
K. of R. and Coll. of Wampum, W. O. Raynes.
First Sannap, Harry Marx.
Second Sannap, Harry Marx.
Guard of Wigwam, Ed. Hill.
Guard of Forest, Geo. Gill.

Last week, in our notice of the Maine Register, the figures got transposed. The book has 952 pages, not 592.

The camp-ground at Poland is fast filling with people, preparatory to the annual camp meeting which begins, the 15th.

Glimpses of the War.

James Leslie, of Co. K, First Maine Regiment, died of typhoid fever at South Paris, Wednesday. His home was in Ellsworth.

The Spaniards will not be hurried in making peace and Sagasta has decided not to hurry.

In the naval operation against Manila, July 15, the reports show at least ten Spanish ships sunk or destroyed.

They were gun vessels Maria Ponton, Del Gado Perado, Rose Garcia and Cuba Espanola, burned; transports Gloria and merchant steamer Purissima Concepcion, sunk; Estrella Guantamano, Gardion and Sentinel del Gado, destroyed.

The necessity of removing the troops from fever infected Santiago is recognized, and it will be done as speedily as circumstances will permit.

Gen. Shafter was ordered, Thursday, to move his entire army north, at once, and the soldiers will be brought to the United States Coast.

Gen. Wood will remain as military governor with regiments of impure troops.

The Chickamauga camp and camp Alger will be cleared out and abandoned.

The sick in the First Maine are rapidly improving since they received orders to go to Porto Rico.

Private Geo. S. Roughton, Co. A, Portland, died of typhoid fever, Wednesday.

The Infanta Maria Teresa has been floated. Her boilers and machinery were found to be in fairly good condition.

She will shortly start for Norfolk under her own steam.

Thirty trained nurses from the Maine General Hospital have received a telegram to go to Chickamauga camp for field work.

Adjutant General John T. Richards requests the people of Maine who have any supplies of any sort, to send to the hospitals of the army, that they can be sent through mail free from expense to the sender. The sender will please notify Gen. Richards of the weight, contents and description of the articles to be sent, also the place where it is wished to be sent.

The Governor of the Spanish government declares that Spain cannot discuss the American proposals, but only accepts them because they are imposed upon her by force.

McKenzie of Co. D is critically ill with typhoid fever.

WELCHVILLE.

Agnes Fuller has a new Warwick wheel.

Marjorie Holmes has been visiting in Glen, N. H.

H. Smith and daughter Lettie visited Berlin recently.

Mrs. Frank Estes and Mrs. Lulu Randall and baby have been visiting in Freeport.

Mrs. Bliss Ames and children have returned to their home in Hillsborough Bridge, N. H.

Mrs. Dora McArthur and children of Pittsford, Mass., are visiting her parents, Seth Ames and wife.

The Methodist circle held a box supper at Caldwell's cottage on the shore of Whitney pond, Friday evening last week.

A. G. Soule is building him a fine residence. It is two stories high, has two bay windows and a piazza and is built in the most workmanlike manner.

Save the Forest.

Doctor Fernow, chief of the forestry division of the Department of Agriculture, says that trees must be cut down and ought to be cut down, not only for commercial and industrial uses, but also for the good of other growing trees, and all that the scientific forester asks is that the cutting should be done judiciously.

The ignorant lumberman who does not look to the future cuts down all his forest at once, while the forester cuts the trees so as to make a permanent investment.

The old table of the man who killed the goose that laid the golden eggs has been wasted on many lumbermen in the past, but it is to be hoped that with the new intelligence that is coming to the present generation of lumbermen and woodcutters, the trees will be so cut that the forests of the future, instead of being destroyed, will be saved for the good of future generations.

Roads of the Past.

There has been a great improvement in the roads throughout the rural districts in the last twenty-five years. At the time the roads were filled with small stones, and some that were as small as we can well remember that it was the proper thing for the carriage to go bouncing over them, and if a wheel happened to run against one a little larger than the others the carriage would lurch to one side.

At that time the roads were all made "by hand." They were nearly level with the sides and sometimes a little lower, so that every big rain caused the water to flow in the roads in rivers, wash away the earth and leave the gullies full of stones.

In the villages the roads were smooth and we also remember it was a pleasure to ride over them. We wished this state of affairs might be the rule all the roads, but we never supposed it could be any more.

The road machine has been introduced to all the by-ways in nearly all the towns. The roads are now rounding from the center and in heavy rains the water flows in the ditches on either side of the road.

In riding over the roads through the country we found them nearly as smooth and free from stones as the former village streets were. It brought to our mind the stones we had bounced over when we went to ride when a child, and in imagination we could hear the rattle of other teams when driving fast, especially down hill. Under favorable conditions the noise of the wheels striking against stones could be heard from half a mile to a mile. In the sparsely settled districts where there was only a little "passing" this noise was a signal for all the inhabitants to rush to the windows and doors to see what was going by. Often one could see a curtain move a little and one eye and a part of a face. All the men would stop work in the field. Even the dogs knew what it meant, and were ready to rush out and bark when the horse's head first came in sight.

This improving of the roads has been so gradual that it is hardly noticed unless one is old enough to compare it with the state of the roads of former years. There is still plenty of room for improvement, but notwithstanding all that may be said there has surely been a big improvement in the last twenty-five years on roads.

The Oxford County case—Jas. C. Stearns in equity vs. Roscoe A. Field, argued orally, Wright & Foster; Herick, Park and Swasey, was disposed of at the law court.

The Shaw Business College
Branches at
Portland, Me.
Augusta, Me.
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SPECIAL ATTENTION TO PENMANSHIP AND SHORTHAND.
FREE * * * Address * * * F. L. SHAW, President, PORTLAND, MAINE.
Office Practice
BTE * [for beginners]
BTE * * *
Students assisted to positions.

MRS. V. W. HILLS
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,
Opera House Block, Norway, Maine.
SPECIAL LOW PRICES IN
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS
AT A. N. PERRY'S,
Opposite Post Office, Norway, Maine.

FOR SALE
Thrashing machine in good condition; two horse power, new legal, and on good wheels, F. C. Noble or N. A. Noble, Norway, Me.

NOTICE.
DISTRICT OF MAINE.
Pursuant to the rules of the Circuit Court of the United States for the District of Maine, notice is hereby given, that Edward E. Hastings of Fryeburg in said District, has applied for admission as an attorney and counselor of said Circuit Court.
A. H. DAVIS, Clerk
U. S. Circuit Court, Maine District.
Portland, July 30, 1898. 31-33

Bring Your UPHOLSTERING to F. E. MILLS.
Over Norway Steam Laundry.
All work neatly and promptly done. 3117

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GEO. W. WINSLOW,
(Successor to S. F. Stearns)
NORWAY, ME.
Freight Handling, General Job Teaming
will deliver your freight promptly and at reasonable prices and any other teaming that you may want. Speak to me or address postal card to me at box 994. 1717

Horses and a Hay Press for Sale.
The hay press is in first-class shape and can press one ton of hay per hour. It is called a "perpetual press" and will be sold cheap. One pair of horses and set of double harnesses. To see property and for terms speak to
A. F. ANDREWS, Norway.
or to
A. A. LAFERRIER, Norway.

Pure Lake Ice.
Do you want some this season? The hot weather will soon be here. Leave your order with the driver of the two-horse ice wagon or drop a postal card to
A. W. Walker & Son,
SO. PARIS, ME.

OURS IS NOT
The largest store in town, neither do we occupy a large amount of space in advertising but we do have as good a line of
GROCERIES,
Teas, Coffee, Spices, Fruits, etc., as you can find and our prices are right. We sell for cash only and give our customers the benefit of the usual per cent. charged up to carry bad debts. If you have cash it will pay you to trade with us.
S. HARRIMAN,
Opposite Noyes Drug Store,
NORWAY, ME.

The commissioners have come out fairly and squarely on the subject of deer and farmers, not only admitting that the latter do suffer through the depredations of deer but declaring that such injuries must be made good and asking co-operation in bringing about legislation to that end. It has been pretty firmly established that deer and other game is the property of the state that grants it protection and if these four-legged wards dance and get gay, they must pay the fiddler. No more kicking now from rural districts! Just make out your bills and send men to Augusta with a keen appreciation of the worthlessness of trampled down wheat and pulled up potatoes.—Phonograph.
Chas. H. Harris of Oxford has had his pension restored, \$10.

GREAT SUCCESS!
The
MIDSUMMER CLEARANCE SALE
At the
Norway Clothing House,
Is a Humming Success.
THE BARGAINS
In Men's, Youths' and Boys' Summer Suits, Pants, Underwear, Neckwear, Soft and Laundered Shirts, Thin Coats and Hats are fast melting away. Don't fail to avail yourself of this sale and secure some of the Bargains.
We are making the lowest prices on Clothing and Furnishings ever seen in Norway.

A. L. Sanborn & Co.,
132 Main St., Norway, Me.,
FOR 30 DAYS

Remnant Lots Of Wall Papers
Will Be Offered at - - -
- - Greatly Reduced Prices - - -
- - AT - - -

The Noyes Drug Store.
JAMES O. CROOKER,
—DEALER IN—
Hardware, Stoves, Ranges & Furnaces,
PLUMBING, BAR IRON, STEEL AND COAL.

Now is the best time in the whole year to have your stoves, ranges and furnaces put in repair for the coming winter and not wait till cold weather comes and then all want your work done at the same time.
DON'T FORGET THE PLACE. 138 MAIN STREET, NORWAY.

HORACE COLE, Invites you to call and examine his stock of goods.
The Jeweler, I do repair work of all kinds
Norway, Maine. at reasonable prices.

WE ARE SELLING, THIS WEEK
A Good Trade in Evaporated Apples for 10c.
Strung Apples for 7c per pound.
Cranberry Beans for the low price of 5c a quart.
Please remember when canning fruit and berries that we carry the LIGHTNING JAR, the Best Jar there is in the market. Yours respectfully,
E. F. BICKNELL,
141 Main Street. Next to Opera House.

"De Valley an de Shadde"
By HARRY STILLWELL EDWARDS
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Slowly the court assembled. The prisoner's counsel had introduced testimony. A man had been stabbed, his client, had fallen dead, his clasp-knife had been found, and from this hand when convulsed, clasp-knife had dropped, which clasp-knife was seized and concealed. This had been proved by the state's witnesses.
The prisoner took the stand to meet his statement. He declared emphatically that the deceased, knife in hand, assaulted him, and that he had killed him in self defense; that the knife which fell from the relaxing hand of the dead man, he took to the story, and as he began it a tall, thin, gentleman in a gray suit, with gray hair and walking with the aid of a stick, entered the room and stood by the door—heard him throw his never a word. As the prisoner summed his seat the newcomer entered within the rail. He shook hands graciously with the older lawyers, took the hand that the court extended over the desk. Then he turned, and the astonishment of every one seated near the defendant's law, and resting his hand upon his cane, listened attentively to the speaker was not without effect. He idly summed up and laid his case before the jury in its best light. There was not a great deal to say, he soon reached his peroration. He turned the blasted home of the poor, his wife and babe deprived of labor, and dwell long upon the name he had always borne. In the most eloquent periods, which he referred to the prisoner "sitting, fore you, gentlemen of the jury, be heartened and borne down by the weight of this horrible tragedy," he turned, extended his hand to where his seat. A sight met his glance that the flush of confusion to his face started a ripple of laughter around the room. The "broken hearted" was only munching away on an enormous cake, the liberal moon in the vigor of his appetite. The eloquence of the speaker was full of it. He stammered, repeated, and was lost. After an awkward summing up, he took his hat and precipitately retired to a second part of the room. He had been applied by the court to defend the prisoner and had made considerable preparation even to the extent of training his when to weep.
The solicitor arose, and with a words swept away the cobwebs of the case. The man had stabbed another wantonly. If the knife was the property of the deceased, why was it not produced in court? The defendant's wife picked it up.
He passed the case to the jury. The judge prepared to deliver his charge when the old gentleman in gray rose. "If your honor please," he said in deep tone, the honesty and purpose which drew every eye upon him, the prisoner is entitled to the closing in the absence of other counsel, that you mark my name for the defense. With the permission of my young friends who have so cleverly stated the case, I will speak upon the case."
"Mr. Clerk," said the court, "General Robert Thomas for the defense." The silence was absolute. Jurymen moved in their seats. Something new was coming. The old gentleman laid his hat and stick upon the table, and drawing himself up to his height fixed his bright eye upon one and then another of the jury. This old man, grim, gray and majestically defiant, stood before the negation of him and the grave. The fact was to speak out of the silence to every one that bench. Suddenly his lips opened and he said with quick but quiet voice, "The knife that was found in the dead man's side was his own. I drew it before he was stabbed. Thomas is a brave man, a strong man. He would not have used a weapon unarmed." As he spoke he rose from his bosom a long, keen knife gently rested its point upon the table. The solicitor's watchful eye was fixed upon him. The attention of all was given to the silence was intense. "The knife? Where is the dead man's knife?" "Let me give you my answer. When Bill Fowler staggered back the blow of Ben Thomas, clutching wound, and the knife fell to the ground. The lightning's flash was not of the change born in a moment, the bosom of that erring woman unwitting cause of the tragedy. That moment she had been weakly yielding. She had turned aside. The little home that should have been all to gamble with strange men, the dangerous paths which the man safe road a true woman may know. It had thrown her over the husband's home. The drunk upon its porch was the maddening of its presence. In the aftermath of that tragedy, when the stood horrified, this woman became an inspiration, a wife again, she caught up the tale knife and hurled it into the destroying the evidence of her husband's innocence when she sought to evidence of his guilt. This is a theory. You remember her cry 'Run!' His listeners stirred, whisper went round the room.
"But there is other evidence men of the jury. Should I be asked for a new trial, it will be devoured by this poor woman, repentant thank God, walked in three days the scene of that tragedy to my 70 miles away

"De Valley an de Shadder."

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Slowly the court assembled. The prisoner's counsel had introduced no testimony. A man had been stabbed by his client, had fallen dead, his hand clasped over the wound, and from beneath this hand when convulsively loosened a knife had dropped, which the defendant's wife seized and concealed. This had been proved by the state's witnesses.

The prisoner took the stand to make his statement. He declared emphatically that the deceased, knife in hand, had assaulted him, and that he had killed him in self defense; that the knife which fell from the relaxing hand was the dead man's. He told the story simply, and as he began it a tall, thickset gentleman in a gray suit, with iron gray hair and with the aid of a stout stick, entered the room and stood by the door—heard him through, listening never a word. As the prisoner resumed his seat the newcomer entered within the rail. He shook hands gravely with several of the older lawyers and took the hand that the court extended over the desk. Then he turned, and to the astonishment of every one shook hands with the defendant, into whose face a light had suddenly dawned when resolved itself into a broad, silent grin. This done, the old gentleman seated himself near the defendant's lawyer, and resting his hand upon his massive cane listened attentively to the speech.

The speaker was no orator. He rapidly summed up and laid his case before the jury in its best light. Really there was not a great deal to say, and he soon reached his peroration. He pictured the blasted home of the poor negro, his wife and babe deprived of his labor, and dwelt long upon the good name he had always borne. In the midst of the most eloquent periods, wherein he referred to the prisoner "sitting before you, gentlemen of the jury, broken hearted and borne down by the weight of this horrible tragedy," he turned and extended his hand to where his client sat. A slight met his glance that sent the flush of confusion to his face and started a ripple of laughter around the room. The "broken hearted" was calmly mauling away on an enormous ginger cake, the liberal moon in which proved the vigor of his appetite. The eloquence of the speaker was fatally chilled. He stammered, repeated, hesitated and was lost. After an awkward summing up, he took his hat and books and precipitately retired to a secluded part of the room. He had been appointed by the court to defend the prisoner and had made considerable preparation, even to the extent of training his client when to weep.

The solicitor arose, and with a few words swept away the cobwebs of the case. The man had stabbed another wantonly. If the knife was the property of the deceased, why was it not produced in court? The defendant's wife had picked it up.

He passed the case to the jury, and the judge prepared to deliver his charge, when the old gentleman in gray rose to his feet.

"If your honor please," he said in a deep tone, the honesty and purpose of which drew every eye upon him, "the prisoner is entitled to the closing, and in the absence of other counsel I beg that you mark my name for the defense. With the permission of my young friend who has so cleverly stated the defense, I will speak upon the case."

"Mr. Clerk," said the court, "mark General Robert Thomas for the defense." The silence was absolute. The juryman moved in their seats. Something new was coming. The old gentleman laid his hat and stick upon the table, and drawing himself up to his great height fixed his bright eye upon first one and then another of the jury, looking down into their very hearts. Only this old man, grim, gray and majestically defiant, stood between the negro behind him and the grave. The fact seemed to speak out of the silence to every man on that bench. Suddenly his lips opened, and he said with quick but quiet energy:

"The knife that was found by the dead man's side was his own. He had drawn it before he was stabbed. Ben Thomas is a brave man, a strong man. He would not have used a weapon on him unarmed." As he spoke he drew from his bosom a long, keen knife and gently rested its point upon the table. The solicitor's watchful eye was upon him. The attention of all was gained, and the silence was intense. "It has been asked, Where is the dead man's knife? Let me give you my theory: When Bill Fowler staggered back under the blow of Ben Thomas, clutching his wound, and the knife fell to the ground, the lightning's flash was not quicker than the change born in a moment in the bosom of that erring woman, the unwitting cause of the tragedy. Up to that moment she had been weak and yielding. She had turned aside from the little home that should have been her all to gamble with strange men, to tread the dangerous paths which beset the one safe road a true woman's feet may know. It had thrown a shadow over the humble home. The husband drunk upon its porch was the mute evidence of its presence. In the awful moment of that tragedy, when the dancers stood horrified, this woman became, as by an inspiration, a wife again. Deceived herself, she caught up the tell-tale knife and hurled it into the swamp, destroying the evidence of her husband's innocence when she sought to conceal the evidence of his guilt. This, I say, is a theory. You remember her cry was, 'Run!' His listeners stirred, and a whisper went round the room.

"But there is other evidence, gentlemen of the jury. Should I be forced to ask for a new trial, it will be developed that this poor woman, repentant now, thank God, walked in three days from the scene of that tragedy to my home, 70 miles away, to ask my aid and counsel; that, eluding me in Macon, though footsore and weary and crazed with grief, she returned by night to that

swamp and laboring under an excitement as intense as the first, that brought the scene before her so vividly that she was enabled to find the knife, did find it, and that an accident to my vehicle here in evidence."

"May it please your honor," said the solicitor, "much as I dislike to interrupt the honorable gentleman, I do not think it is proper to introduce with the argument evidence that has not been offered upon trial."

"If your honor please"—and the speaker turned to the prosecuting officer with quiet dignity and gentleness that disarmed him at once—"a decision upon such a proposition is not needed. I will offer no evidence, not even this knife, with the name of the deceased upon it, though it comes to me direct from the hand of the woman who, it has been proved, snatched almost from under his hand a weapon when he fell to the ground. I am but arguing a theory to account for the facts that have been proved. But, gentlemen of the jury," and the knife fell to the table as he turned away from it—"not upon this theory, not upon these facts, do I base the assertion that the deceased had a knife in his hand when he made the assault—I speak from a knowledge of men. Ben Thomas would never have stabbed an unarmed man." The general looked around slowly and searched the courthouse with his eye, as if daring contradiction. "Why do I say this?" he continued, turning to the court. "Because I know he is as brave a man as ever faced death; a faithful man, a powerful man and conscious of his power. Such men do not use weapons upon unarmed assailants."

"Why do I say he is brave? Every man on this jury shouldered his musket during the war. Most of you followed the lamented Pickett. Some perhaps were at Gettysburg." Two or three heads nodded assent. "I was there too." A murmur of applause ran round the room—the old man's war record was a household legend. It is even said that the court joined in. "I and the only brother God ever gave me." The veteran bowed his head. His voice sank to a whisper. "A part of him is there yet," his hand shook slightly as he moved his cane farther on the desk and rested upon the code—"a part of him, but not all, for, God be praised, we picked up whatever was left of him and brought it back to Georgia."

"I well remember that fight. The enemy stood brave and determined and met our charges with a courage and grit that could not be shaken. Line after line melted away during those days, and at last came Pickett's charge. When that magnificent command went in, a negro man, a humble African, a captain's body servant, stood behind it, shading his eyes with his hand, waiting. You know the result. Out of that vortex of flame and that storm of lead and iron a handful drifted back. From one to another this man of black skin ran, then turned and followed in the track of the charge. On, on he went, under my very glass, for it was my misfortune to stay behind; on through the smoke and flame, gone one moment and in sight the next, on up to the flaming cannon themselves. There he bent and lifted a form from the ground. Together they fell and rose, and this three times, until, meeting them half way, I took the burden from the hero and myself bore it on to safety. That burden was the senseless form of my brother!" here he turned and walked rapidly to the prisoner, his hand lifted on high, his voice ringing like a trumpet—"gashed and bleeding and mangled, but alive, thank God! And the man who bore him out, who came to me with him in his arms as a mother would carry a sick child, himself shot with the fragment of a shell until his great heart was almost dropping from his breast, that man, O my friends, sits here under my table. See if I speak not the truth!" He tore open the prisoner's shirt and laid bare his breast, on which the silent splendor of the afternoon sun streamed in like a smile from heaven. A great ragged seam marked it from left to right. "Look!" he cried, "and bless the sight, for that scar was won by a slave in an hour that cried more souls of freedom and put to its highest test the best man of the south. No man who has won such wounds can thrust a knife into an unarmed assailant. I have come 70 miles in my old age and my sorrow to say it."

It may have been contrary to the evidence, but the jury, without leaving their seats, returned a verdict of "not guilty," and the solicitor, who bore a scar on his own face, smiled as he received it.

"The prisoner," said the court, "rapping for order," said Ben, rising and flashing a set of dazzling ivories at the judge. "I knowed hit uz all right soon ez I laid eyes on Marse Bob's ole gray head."

He went over and clasped the old colonel's hand in both of his, giving expression also to a loud laugh. "One mo' time—me an you, Marse Bob, one mo' time! How ole miss gittin on?" The old man's reply was inaudible; he spoke very gently, and with his chin upon his breast. Ben started back, changed at once. "Dead?" he exclaimed.

Charles Merrill is at work for L. E. McIntire of Fryburg. Mr. Merrill is visiting at his daughter, Mrs. Charlie Meserve's.

Quite a number from this place attended the celebration at Harrison. Arthur E. Browne's family of Newark, N. J., are boarding at W. H. Hines's.

Mrs. W. N. Newell's daughter of North Cornish is visiting her for a few weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Jordan of Lynn are visiting at Mrs. Jordan's sister's, Mrs. H. Green's.

Mrs. Josiah Monroe of Hyde Park, also Annette Moore are visiting at M. M. Monroe's.

Mrs. Stephen Caswell has been stopping at Mrs. Henry Billings's, the past few weeks.

Mrs. Sarah Sanderson of Medway, Mass., is stopping at her son's, F. W. Sanderson's.

Mrs. Addie Billings, son and daughter of New York city are visiting her mother, Mrs. Albert Stanwood.

Edith Watson, who has had typhoid fever in Bethel, is gaining so her mother is expected home soon.

ed. "Died last week! Nobody never told Ben." His words were heard by all present, who were abating in his joy, and silence fell upon the crowd. He regarded his friend mutely for a few moments, then with his hand over his eyes went back to his seat. "Yonag marse-ter," he said to a lawyer there, "gimmed dat hat down deir on de flo', please!" At the gateway to the inner court he turned once more and made a rude gesture inclusive of all present. "Judge," he said simply, "an gemmen, I'm ve'y much 'bliged ter' yer all. Yer stood up ter ole Marse Bob, an yer done me er good turn too." He went with his face averted.

The evening shadows gather over Black Ankle. A young woman with a baby at her breast sits, weary of eye and limb, under the spreading gum tree by the spring. Slowly the yellow rooster leads, and the lean cow at the picket gate lows for entrance. Suddenly out of the valley of the shadow—of death itself—a man comes and rests his hand upon the woman's head. Then the twilight deepens, and we see them no more.

THE END.

An Old Soldier.

The body of the late Silas P. Hall, a former resident of Oxford, was brought to this place for interment. Mr. Hall was living at Bradford, Mass., at the time of his death, and was 70 years old. He was a veteran of the civil war, serving in the 17th Maine. He leaves a son, A. Hall of North Bridgton, and two daughters, one the wife of Rev. C. A. Lockwood of Kennebunk, the other Mrs. Albert Horr of Lowell, Mass., to mourn his loss.

Eastern Land Conveyances.

REGISTER, J. H. BEAN.

BETHEL.—E. Richardson to T. B. Kendall, \$800; D. C. Estes to W. E. Estes, \$1; O. J. Grover to S. W. Brown, 200.

BYRON.—John Houghton to C. H. McKenzie & Co., \$50.

BUCKFIELD.—Nellie E. DeCosta to W. Shaw, \$150.

MILTON.—S. Luxton to L. M. Mann, \$100.

MEXICO.—Nettie S. Prince to L. M. Welch, \$1.

NEWRY.—M. W. Kilgore to W. W. Kilgore, \$1; W. D. Kilgore to W. W. Kilgore, 60.

NORWAY.—M. E. Beal to G. H. Hosmer et al., \$225.

OXFORD.—E. L. Turner to M. Gibbs, \$1.

PARIS.—J. E. Bird to Geo. L. Chase, \$700; Henry Gary et al. to Henry Fletcher, 275.

ROXBURY.—L. A. Dunn to A. L. & F. H. Merrill, \$1.

RUMFORD.—R. H. Dearborn to F. O. Eaton \$500; Fred O. Eaton to A. E. Stearns, 500; K. M. Bryant to Maggie A. Casley, 1; Wm. R. Swain to town of Rumford, 150.

STUMER.—J. J. Abbott to W. H. Daventport, \$8; Mary M. Keen to W. H. Daventport, 600; W. H. Downs to C. B. Benson, 150; M. M. Record to Laura E. Hays, 225.

UPTON.—W. T. Warren to Charles Chase, \$325.

WOODSTOCK.—S. W. Brown to O. J. Grover, \$750.

About Summer Pickling.

In making pickles use none but the cider vinegar.

Never keeps pickles in glazed earthenware, as it is apt to have lead in the glaze, and the vinegar will act on it; keep them in glass or hard stoneware.

Pickles should be examined every month and soft pieces removed.

The occasional addition of a little sugar keeps pickles good and improves them.

Spices in pickles should be used whole, slightly bruised if desired, but preferably not ground; if ground, they should be tied up in thin muslin bags.

Most pickles if well made, improve by age, the sharpness of the vinegar passing off, and the flavors of the spices blending pleasantly together.

In preparing pickles, avoid using any copper vessel, unless well plated within with tin. Nothing in the shape of copper, lead or pewter should be allowed to come in contact with vinegar at any time.

Even an ordinary plated spoon, though in perfect order, should not be allowed to stand in a pickle bottle or jar for more than an instant.

Wooden spoons and paddles are indispensable if there is much to be done in the home, and even for the pickle dish on the dining table a small wooden spoon, daintily carved, can be kept more attractive than a silver or plated one that needs constant polishing.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

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Points in Celery Culture.

First class celery cannot be obtained without an abundance of water, for the plant is naturally a citizen of swamps.

"It is always best, therefore," says Meehan's Monthly, "to set the plants in shallow ditches, so that water can be more easily collected, and it is also very fond of high living; consequently no well prepared manure is too rich for it."

The quality of market celery has fallen off somewhat of late years, chiefly through the cultivators treating it to surface culture. "When planted in the latter way, there is not the same advantage for blanching as when set in trenches. It is much easier to let down earth than it is to raise it."

Some Oxford County Facts.

Geography Lesson, Number 3.

There are thirty-five towns, four plantations and fifteen unorganized townships or public lots in Oxford county. There are about a hundred villages and hamlets in them. The incorporated villages are:

Bethel, Oxford, South Paris, Fryburg, Rumford Falls, Norway.

Ninety-two post-offices are in the county, 87 in the towns, two in the plantations and three in unorganized townships.

There are a good many private schools in the county, as follows:

Bethel, Gould Academy, Fryburg, Fryburg Academy, Fryburg, Fryburg Academy, Paris, Paris Hill Academy, Waterford, Douglass Seminary.

In a good many other places there are graded schools and, at Norway, Oxford, South Paris and Rumford Falls there are high schools that fit students for college.

There are public libraries at:

Andover, Oxford, South Paris, Fryburg, Rumford Falls, Norway.

There are semi-public libraries at:

Albany, Bethel, West Bethel, Fryburg, Rumford Falls, Norway.

Besides these, the county owns a law library in the courthouse at South Paris. Lodges and private individuals own a good many libraries, the most notable of those being the one belonging to the Freemasons at Norway and that of the Good Templars at East Sumner.

There are five banks in the county; a national bank at Norway; savings banks at Bethel, Norway and South Paris; and a trust company at Rumford Falls.

Justice is administered by three sessions a year of the state supreme court at South Paris, a municipal court at Norway and trial justices in sixteen towns, one plantation and one unorganized township. The sheriff has fifteen deputies; there are four coroners in the county and two state detectives; and constables in every town and plantation make up the list of men who enforce the laws. Besides these there are a number of game wardens in the county.

Many of the towns in the county were in times past known by other names. We give the following list:

Albany—Oxford Plantation.

Andover—East Andover.

Bethel and some neighboring territory—Sudbury Canada.

Buckfield—Bucktown, also Plantation No. 5.

Byron—Skinnerown, also Letter B.

Canaan—Phillips Canada.

Canton Point—Rockamucka.

Fryburg and surrounding towns—The Pequot territory.

Gilead—Peabody's Patent.

Grafton—Holmes Plantation, also Letter A.

Greenwood—Plantation No. 4.

Hanover—Howard's Gore.

Hartford—East Waterfield.

Hebron—Sheepscroft, also was once popularly called Dog Brook Plantation.

Level—New Suncook.

Mexico—Holmanstown.

Newry—Bostwick, also Sunday River Plantation.

Norway—Rustfield.

Porter—Porterfield Plantation.

Riley Plantation—Keelchum, a name even now considerably used.

Roxbury—Plantation No. 7.

Rumford—New Pennacook.

Sumner—Older.

Sumner—West Butterfield.

Upton—Little B.

Woodstock—Little's Grant.

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IVORINE

WASHING POWDER

Try It for Your Dishes.

See how quickly it dissolves in the water, how easily it removes every particle of greasy matter; how bright it makes the plates and glass; how much time it saves every day. Then, too, consider the splendid cake of White Glycerine Toilet Soap in every package of Ivoryine. You only pay for the Ivoryine—the Toilet Soap costs you nothing.

The J. B. Williams' Co., Glastonbury, Conn., Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.

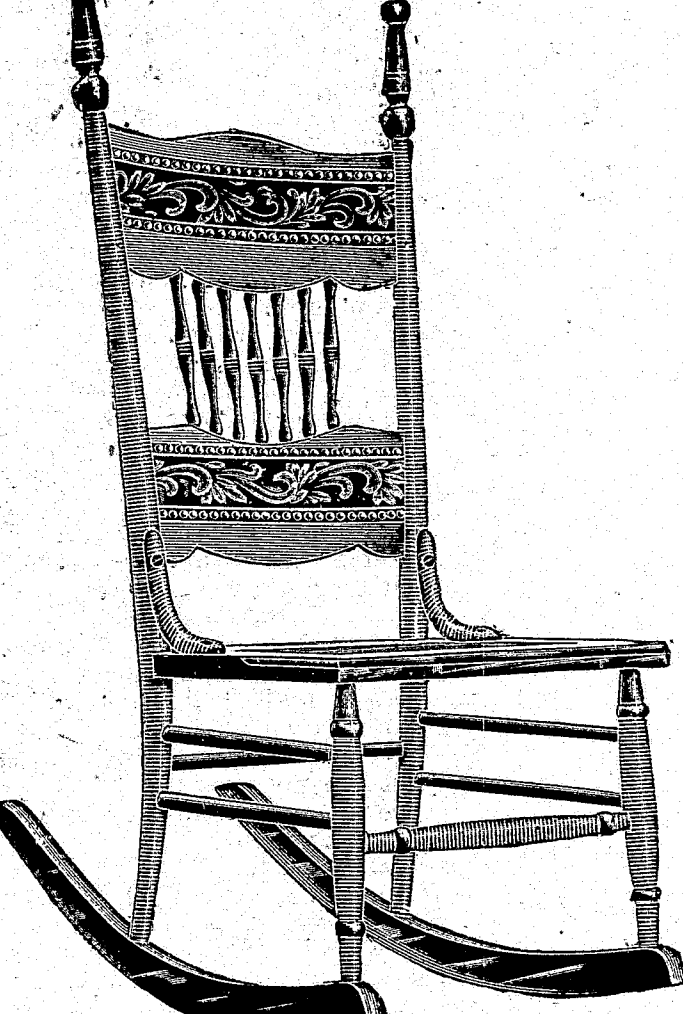
MARK DOWN SALE

Of Odd Lots in Footwear

Still Continues at

SMILEY SHOE STORE, Norway, Me.

E. N. SWETT, Manager.



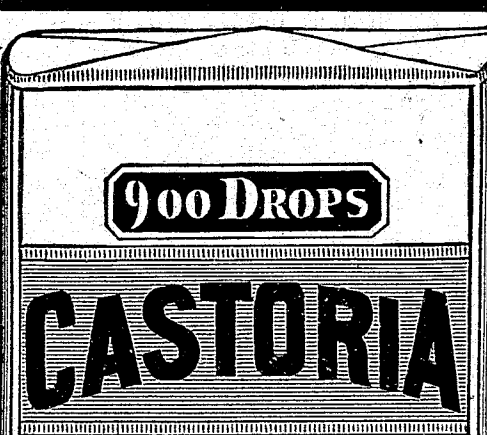
This rocker of good style, for a leader we offer for the very low price of

\$1.25.

Serviceable as a nurse or sewing chair.

Keep your furniture bright and lively by dressing it over occasionally with polish. We have several grades in small bottles, bulk and large bottles.

C. B. Cummings & SONS.



900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

For

"De Valley an de Shadder."

By HARRY STILLWELL EDWARDS.

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Slowly the court assembled. The prisoner's counsel had introduced no testimony. A man had been stabbed by his client, had fallen dead, his hand clasped over the wound, and from beneath this hand when convulsively loosened a knife had dropped, which the defendant's wife seized and concealed. This had been proved by the state's witnesses.

The prisoner took the stand to make his statement. He declared emphatically that the deceased, knife in hand, had assaulted him, and that he had killed him in self defense; that the knife which fell from the relaxing hand was the dead man's. He told the story simply, and as he began it a tall, thickset gentleman in a gray suit, with iron gray hair and walking with the aid of a stout stick, entered the room and stood silent by the door—heard him through, losing never a word. As the prisoner resumed his seat the newcomer entered within the rail. He shook hands gravely with several of the older lawyers and took the hand that the court extended over the defendant, into whose face a light had suddenly dawned when resolved itself into a broad, silent grin. This done, the old gentleman seated himself near the defendant's lawyer, and resting his hand upon his massive cane listened attentively to the speech.

The speaker was a negro. He rapidly summed up and laid his case before the jury in his best light. Really there was not a great deal to say, and he soon reached his peroration. He pictured the blasted home of the poor negro, his wife and babe deprived of his labor, and dwelt long upon the good name he had always borne. In the midst of the most eloquent periods, wherein he referred to the prisoner "sitting before you, gentlemen of the jury, broken hearted and borne down by the weight of this horrible tragedy," he turned and extended his hand to where his client sat. A slight, moist gleance that sent the flesh of confusion to his face and started a ripple of laughter around the room. The "broken hearted" was calmly munching away on an enormous ginger cake, the liberal moon in which proved the vigor of his appetite. The eloquence of the speaker was fatally chilled. He stammered, repeated, hesitated and was lost. After an awkward summing up, he took his hat and books and precipitately retired to a secluded part of the room. He had been appointed by the court to defend the prisoner and had made considerable preparation, even to the extent of training his client when to weep.

The solicitor arose, and with a few words swept away the cobwebs of the case. The man had stabbed another wantonly. If the knife was the property of the deceased, why was it not produced in court? The defendant's wife had picked it up.

He passed the case to the jury, and the judge prepared to deliver his charge, when the old gentleman in gray rose to his feet.

"If your honor please," he said in a deep tone, the honesty and purpose of which drew every eye upon him, "the prisoner is entitled to the closing, and in the absence of other counsel I beg that you mark my name for the defense. With the permission of my young friend who has so cleverly stated the defense, I will speak upon the case."

"Mr. Clerk," said the court, "mark General Robert Thomas for the defense." The silence was absolute. The jurymen moved in their seats. Some thing new was coming. The old gentleman laid his hat and stick upon the table, and drawing himself up to his great height fixed his bright eye upon first one and then another of the jury, looking down into their very hearts. Only this old man, grim, gray and majestically defiant, stood between the negro behind him and the grave. The fact seemed to speak out of the silence to every man on that bench. Suddenly his lips opened, and he said with quick but quiet energy:

"The knife that was found by the dead man's side was his own. He had drawn it before he was stabbed. Ben Thomas is a brave man, a strong man. He would not have used a weapon on him unarmed." As he spoke he drew from his bosom a long, keen knife and gently rested its point upon the table. The solicitor's watchful eye was upon him. The attention of all was gained, and the silence was intense. "It has been asked, Where is the dead man's knife? Let me give you my theory: When Bill Fowler staggered back upon the blow of Ben Thomas, clutching his wound, and the knife fell to the ground, the lightning's flash was not quicker than the change born in a moment in the bosom of that erring woman, the unwitting cause of the tragedy. Up to that moment she had been weak and yielding. She had turned aside from the little home that should have been her all to gamble with strange men, to tread the dangerous paths which beset the one safe road a true woman's feet may know. It had thrown a shadow over the humble home. The husband drunk upon its porch was the mute evidence of its ruin. In the awful moment of that tragedy, when the dancers stood horrified, this woman became, as by an inspiration, a wife again. Deceived herself, she caught up the tell-tale knife and hurled it into the swamp, destroying the evidence of her husband's innocence when she sought to conceal the evidence of his guilt. This, I say, is a theory. You remember her cry was, 'Ben!'

"His listeners stirred, and a whisper went round the room. "But there is other evidence, gentlemen of the jury. Should I be forced to ask for a new trial, it will be developed that this poor woman, repentant now, thank God, walked in three days from the scene of that tragedy to my home, 70 miles away, to ask my aid and counsel; that, eluding me in Macon, though footsore and weary and crazed with grief, she returned by night to that

swamp and laboring under an excitement as intense as the first, that brought the scene before her so vividly that she was enabled to find the knife, did find it, and but that an accident to my vehicle delayed me it would have been offered here in evidence."

"May it please your honor," said the solicitor, "much as I dislike to interrupt the honorable gentleman, I do not think it proper to introduce with the argument evidence that has not been offered upon trial."

"If your honor please"—and the speaker turned to the prosecuting officer with quiet dignity and gentleness that disarmed him at once—"a decision upon such a proposition is not needed. I willingly admit what is claimed. But, sir, I offer no evidence, not even this knife, with the name of the deceased upon it, though it comes to me direct from the hand of the woman who, it has been proved, snatched almost from under his hand a weapon when he fell to the ground. I am but arguing a theory to account for the facts that have been proved. But, gentlemen of the jury"—and the knife fell to the table as he turned away from it—"not upon this theory, not upon these facts, do I base the assertion that the deceased had a knife in his hand when he made the assault—I speak from a knowledge of men. Ben Thomas would never have stabbed an unarmed man." The general looked around slowly and searched the courtroom with his eye, as if daring contradiction. "Why do I say this?" he continued, turning to the court. "Because I know he is as brave a man as ever faced death; a faithful man, a powerful man and conscious of his power. Such men do not use weapons upon unarmed assailants."

"Why do I say he is brave? Every man on this jury shouldered his musket during the war. Most of you followed the lamented Pickett. Some, perhaps, were at Gettysburg." Two or three heads nodded assent. "I was there too." A murmur of applause ran round the room—the old man's war record was a household legend. It is even said that the court joined in. "I and the other brother God ever gave me." The veteran bowed his head. His voice sank to a whisper. "A part of his voice is there yet,"—his hand shook slightly as he moved his cane farther on the desk and rested upon the code—"a part of him, but not all, for God he praised, was picked up whatever was left of him and brought it back to Georgia."

"I well remember that fight. The enemy stood brave and determined and met our charges with a courage and grit that could not be shaken. Line after line melted away during those days, and at last came Pickett's charge. When that magnificent command went in, a negro man, a humble African, a captain's body servant, stood behind him, shading his eyes with his hand, waiting. You know the result. Out of that vortex of flame and that storm of lead and iron a handful drifted back. From one to another this man of black skin ran, then turned and followed in the track of the charge. On, on, he went, under my very glass; for it was my misfortune to stand behind; on through the smoke and flame, gone one moment and in sight the next, on up to the flaming cannon themselves. There he bent and lifted a form from the ground. Together they fell and rose, and this three times, until, meeting them half way, I took the burden from the hero and myself bore it on to safety. That burden was the senseless form of my brother."—here he turned and walked rapidly to the prisoner, his hand lifted on high, his voice ringing like a trumpet—"gashed and bleeding and mangled, but alive, thank God! And the man who bore him out, who came to me with him in his arms as a mother would carry a sick child, himself shot with the fragment of a shell until his great heart was almost dropping from his breast, that man, O my friends, sits here under my hand. See if I speak not the truth!" He tore open the prisoner's shirt and laid bare his breast, on which the silent splendor of the afternoon sun streamed in like a smile from heaven. A great ragged seam marked it from left to right. "Look!" he cried, "and bless the sight, for that scar was won by a slave in an hour that tried the souls of free men and put to its highest test the best manhood of the south. No man who won such wounds can thrust a knife into an unarmed assailant. I have come 70 miles in my old age and my sorrow to say it."

It may have been contrary to the evidence, but the jury, without leaving their seats, returned a verdict of "not guilty," and the solicitor, who bore a scar on his own face, smiled as he received it.

"The prisoner," said the court, "rapping for order, 'is discharged.' " "Yes, sah," said Ben, rising and flashing a set of dazzling ivories at the judge. "I knowed hit uz all right soon as I laid eyes on Mars Bob's ole gray head."

He went over and clasped the old colonel's hand in both of his, giving expression also to a loud laugh. "One mo' time—me an you, Mars Bob, one mo' time! How ole was inaudible; he The old man's reply was inaudible; he spoke very gently, and with his chin upon his breast. Ben started back, changed at once. "Dead!" he exclaimed.



A man rests his head upon the woman's head.

ed. "Died las' week! Nobody never told ole Ben." His words were heard by all present, who were sharing in his joy, and silence fell upon the crowd. He regarded his friend mutely for a few moments, then with his hand over his eyes went back to his seat. "Yonsg marse," he said to a lawyer there, "gimme dat hat down deir on de fio, please!" At the gateway to the inner court he turned once more and made a rude gesture inclusive of all present. "Judge," he said simply, "an gemmen, I'm ve'y much bliged ter yer all. Yer stood up ter ole Mars Bob, an yer done me er good turn too." He went with his face averted.

The evening shadows gather over Black Ankle. A young woman with a baby at her breast sits, weary of eye and limb, under the spreading gum tree by the spring. Slowly the yellow rooster leads his followers up the rail to the shed, and the lean cow at the picket gate lowers for entrance. Suddenly out of the valley of the shadow—of death itself—a man comes and rests his hand upon the woman's head. Then the twilight deepens, and we see them no more.

THE END.

An Old Soldier.

The body of the late Silas P. Hall, a former resident of Oxford, was brought to this place for interment. Mr. Hall was living at Bedford, out of the time of his death, and was 70 years old. He was a veteran of the civil war, serving in the 17th Maine. He leaves a son, H. A. Hall of North Bridgton, and two daughters, one the wife of H. G. A. Lockwood at Rumford Falls, the other Mrs. Albert Horn of Lowell, Mass., to mourn his loss.

Eastern Land Conveyances.

REGISTER, J. H. BEAN.

BETHEL.—E. Richardson to T. B. Kendall, \$900; D. C. Estes to W. E. Estes, 1; O. J. Grove to S. W. Brown, 20.

BRUNSWICK.—John Loughton to C. H. McKenzie & Co., \$50.

BUCKFIELD.—Nellie E. DeCosta to W. Shaw, \$150.

MILTON.—S. Luxton to L. M. Mann, \$100.

MEXICO.—Nettie S. Prince to L. M. Welch, \$1.

NEWRY.—M. W. Kilgore to W. W. Kilgore, \$1; W. D. Kilgore to W. W. Kilgore, 60.

NORWAY.—M. E. Beal to G. H. Hosmer et al., \$225.

OXFORD.—E. L. Turner to M. Gibbs, \$1.

PARIS.—J. E. Bird to Geo. L. Chase, \$700; Henry Gary et al. to Henry Fletcher, 275.

ROXBURY.—L. A. Dunn to A. L. & F. H. Merrill, \$1.

RUMFORD.—R. H. Dearborn to F. O. Eaton \$500; Fred O. Eaton to A. E. Stearns, 500; K. M. Bryant to Maggie R. Bryant, 150.

SUMNER.—J. J. Abbott to W. H. Daventry, 88; Mary M. Keen to W. H. Daventry, 600; W. H. Downs to C. B. Bonney, 150; M. M. Record to Laura E. Hersey, 225.

UTTOX.—W. T. Warren to Charles Chase, \$325.

WOODSTOCK.—S. W. Brown to O. J. Grover, \$750.

About Summer Pickling.

In making pickles use none but the elder vinegar.

Never keeps pickles in glazed earthenware, as it is apt to have lead in it; keep them in glass or hard stoneware.

Pickles should be examined every month and soft pieces removed.

The occasional addition of a little sugar keeps pickles good and improves them.

Spices in pickles should be used whole, slightly bruised if desired, but preferably not ground; if ground, they should be tied up in thin muslin bags.

Most pickles if well made, improve by age, the sharpness of the vinegar passing off, and the flavors of the spices blending pleasantly together.

In preparing pickles, avoid using any copper vessel, unless well plated, with nothing in the shape of a copper, lead or pewter should be allowed to come in contact with vinegar at any time.

Even an ordinary plated spoon, though in perfect order, should not be allowed to stand in a pickle bottle or jar for more than an instant.

Wooden spoons and paddles are indispensable if there is much to be done in the home, and even for the pickle dish, a wooden spoon, daintily carved, can be kept more attractive than a silver or plated one that needs constant polishing.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

Charles Merrill is at work for L. E. McIntire of East Waterford.

S. J. Marr is visiting at his daughter's, Mrs. Charlie Meserve's.

Quite a number from this place attended the celebration at Harrison.

Arthur E. Brown's family of Newark, N. J., are boarding at W. H. Hayne's.

Mrs. Wm. Nevins' daughter of North Cornish is visiting her for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Jordan of Lynn are visiting at Mrs. Jordan's sister's, Mrs. H. Green's.

Mrs. Josiah Monroe of Hyde Park also Annette Moore are visiting at M. M. Monroe's.

Mrs. Stephen Caswell has been stopping at Mrs. Henry Billings', the past few weeks.

Mrs. Sarah Sanderson of Medway, Mass., is stopping at her son's, F. W. Sanderson's.

Mrs. Addie Billings, son and daughter of New York city are visiting her mother, Mrs. Albert Stanwood.

Edith Watson, who has had typhoid fever in Bethel, is gaining so her mother is expected home soon.

Points in Celery Culture.

First class celery cannot be obtained without an abundance of water, for the plant is naturally a citizen of swamps.

"It is always best, therefore," says Meacham's Monthly, "to set the plants in shallow ditches, so that water can be more easily collected, and it is also very fond of high living; consequently no well prepared manure is too rich for it. The quality of market celery has fallen off somewhat of late years, chiefly through the cultivators treating it to surface culture. When planted in the latter way, there is not the same advantage for manuring as when set in trenches. It is much easier to let down earth than it is to raise it."

Some Oxford County Facts.

Geography Lesson, Number 3.

There are thirty-five towns, four plantations and fifteen unorganized townships or public lots in Oxford county. There are about a hundred villages and hamlets in them. The incorporated villages are:

Bethel, Buckfield, Fryburg, Norway, Oxford, South Paris, Rumford Falls.

Ninety-two post-offices are in the county, 87 in the towns, two in the plantations and three in unorganized townships.

There are a good many private schools in the county, as follows:

Bethel, Gould Academy. Fryburg, Fryburg Academy. Hebron, Hebron Academy. Paris, Paris Hill Academy. Waterford, Douglass Seminary.

In a good many other places there are graded schools, and at Norway, Oxford, South Paris and Rumford Falls there are high schools that fit students for college.

There are public libraries at:

Andover, Oxford, North Paris, Hanover, Sweden, Waterford, Norway.

There are semi-public libraries at:

Albany, Bethel, West Bethel, Brunswick, Fryburg, Norway.

Besides these, the county owns a law library in the courthouse at South Paris. Lodges and private individuals own a good many libraries, the most notable of those being the one belonging to the Free Masons at Norway and that of the Good Templars at East Sumner.

There are five banks in the county; a national bank at Norway; savings banks at Bethel, Norway and South Paris; and a trust company at Rumford Falls.

Justice is administered by three sessions a year of the state supreme court at South Paris, a municipal court at Norway and trial justices in sixteen towns.

One plantation and one unorganized township. The sheriff has fifteen deputies; there are four coroners in the county and two state detectives; and constables in every town and plantation make up the list of men who enforce the laws.

Besides these there are a number of game wardens in the county.

Many of the towns in the county were in times past known by other names. We give the following list:

Albany—Oxford Plantation. Andover—East Andover. Bethel and some neighboring territory—Sudbury Canada.

Buckfield—Bucktown, also Plantation No. 5. Byron—Skilletown, also Letter B.

Canterbury—East Canterbury. Canton Point—Rockanaka. Fryburg and surrounding towns—The Pequot territory.

Gilead—Peabody's Patent. Greenwood—Holmes Plantation, also Letter A. Greenwood—Plantation No. 4.

Hanover—Howard's Gore. Harford—East Harford. Hebron—Sheppard's field, also was once popularly called Dog Brook Plantation.

Lovell—New Sudbury. Mexico—Holmanstown. Newry—Bostwick, also Sunday River Plantation.

Norway—Rutland. Pen—Plantation No. 1. Porter—Porterfield Plantation. Riley Plantation—Ketchum, a name even now constantly used.

Roxbury—Plantation No. 7. Rumford—New Canaanook. Stoneham—Usher. Sumner—West Butterfield.

Uttox—Letter B. Woodstock—Little's Grant.

Wisdom Pays in the End.

We do not believe that the officers are justified in employing questionable entertainments in order to make the fair pay, because making "a fair pay" is open to various constructions.

The fair that simply pays its bills but not its proportion to its patrons, is a disgrace, and the vinegar will not for a moment advocate any attractions that would in any degree debase or lessen the high moral standing of our citizens, even though the fair should pay 100 per cent. each year.

But it is not at all necessary, for a fair properly conducted in our state, with bright and pleasing attractions of the healthier sort, is sure to be patronized and prove a "paying" institution in the right construction of the term.

Chauntauquans at Fryburg.

The assembly this year is under the direction of Rev. Ernest Hamlin Abbott, manager. The morning is occupied with classes in Sunday school normal work under Rev. Mr. Thayer; botany, Mr. Haley; photography, Mr. Strout; domestic science, Miss Barrows; shorthand, Miss Goodwin; and chorus rehearsal under Mr. Underhill. Also a course in physical training under the instruction of Dr. Meylan and Dr. Cummings.

On Wednesday afternoon a pleasant reception to the instructors in the school of methods was held on the river bank, near the auditorium.

The evening concert by a quartet—Edith Torrey soprano; Lillian B. Cooke, alto; Thomas L. Cushman, tenor; Clarence Hay, bass;—was of rare interest to music lovers.

The swimming class is an interesting feature of the afternoons.

Thursday at 7:30 the auditorium was well filled for the illustrated lecture by Charles Mason Fuller, "Cuba, and Her Struggle for Liberty." The subject was treated in a comprehensive and concise manner. Some of the latter goods both of the country and people, among them being portraits of leading generals, and the destruction of the battleship Maine.

Friday afternoon, Hamilton W. Maibie gave an address upon the subject, "Editorial Hints from Nature." Mr. Maibie was fortunate in his audience, as it was composed largely of teachers, and the teachers surely were very fortunate in being able to listen to Mr. Maibie, as his lecture was one that appealed especially to them.

Charged With Forgery.

Edward Isaac Small, a native of Rumford Falls, but who for several years has been in the regular army, is charged with having forged an order for jewelry, July 27, on Fred Bartlett of Rumford Falls, and having obtained goods from Emerson & Adams of Bangor on false pretences. Some of the latter goods have been recovered and identified. He was captured at Mattawamkeag by detective Odlin.

HARRISON.

Colby Frost lost a cow by lightning.

Mrs. Chas. H. Adams of Norway visited relatives here, last week.

Frances Woodward of Portland is visiting her relatives in town.

Lewis March and wife of Bridgton were recent visitors at Moses Witham's.

Rev. E. P. Woodward of Portland has been up here and attended to the haying on his farm.

Chas. M. Harris of Oxford has had his pension restored.

IVORINE

WASHING POWDER

Try It for Your Dishes.

See how quickly it dissolves in the water, how easily it removes every particle of greasy matter; how bright it makes the plates and glass; how much time it saves every day. Then, too, consider the splendid cake of White Glycerine Toilet Soap in every package of Ivoryine. You only pay for the Ivoryine—the Toilet Soap costs you nothing.

The J. B. Williams' Co., Glastonbury, Conn., Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.

MARK DOWN SALE

Of Odd Lots in Footwear Still Continues at

SMILEY SHOE STORE, Norway, Me.

E. N. SWETT, Manager.

This rocker of good style, for a leader we offer for the very low price of

\$1.25.

Serviceable as a nurse or sewing chair.

Keep your furniture bright and lively by dressing it over occasionally with polish. We have several grades in small bottles, bulk and large bottles.

C. B. Cummings & SONS.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL BUTLER

Pumpkin Seed - 1/2 lb.
Rochelle Salt - 1/2 lb.
Sulphur - 1/2 lb.
Ginger - 1/2 lb.
Cinnamon - 1/2 lb.
Cloves - 1/2 lb.
Nutmeg - 1/2 lb.
Mace - 1/2 lb.

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

For Small Children of

NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

THERE ARE . . . WATCHMAKERS . . . AND . . . WATCHMAKERS

Some are good some are bad and some are decidedly indifferent.

DID YOU EVER CONSIDER

That a poor, cheap watchmaker could injure your watch more in one cheap cleaning, or with one cheap mainspring, than would many years' wear?

Why not take your watch to a good workman; pay his price and prolong the life of your watch and in the end save money? Such a place is:

Vivian W. Hills's,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

And the only Practical Graduate Optician in Oxford County!

New Opera House Block, Norway, Maine

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

STONEHAM.

Blueberries are not very plenty in this vicinity, it is said.

Silas Stearns has torn down the old blacksmith shop here, and has a new one to take its place.

The change in Rumford Falls within a few years is quite surprising. It seems quite civilized now. Several new buildings are going up.

At East Stoneham, on the 7th inst., Albin Stearns, Mr. Stearns had been in failing health for the past year or more, but so gradually that few realized his feeble condition. A widow, two sons and four daughters survive him, besides a sister, two brothers and several grandchildren. He was a member of Leppien Post, G. A. R., and, until his health failed, was ever an industrious and hard working man.

Mrs. F. E. Speers has recently returned from a visit to Rumford. While there, she had the pleasure of visiting some of her old neighbors, who formerly resided in Stoneham, among them a well known former townsman, Wm. L. Goodwin, and family. Mr. Goodwin is in good health and very busy at his trade, that of blacksmith and both iron and wood repairing, in which he has become very proficient. He usually has to employ one or two assistants in the shop, in the busy season. Mr. Goodwin has been very successful in business since moving to Rumford, about seven years ago. His shop was washed away in the freshet of three years ago, together with a part of his tools, but he built another and persevered, and is very comfortably situated, at present, with the prospect, if nothing happens, of securing a competency and perhaps wealth for his declining years. Also visited H. H. Tibbets and family, former residents here, and found them pleasantly situated and enjoying a fair share of health. They have a nice new house and an excellent well of water, in a fine location within the city limits. Since moving to Rumford, Mr. Tibbets and family have had a good deal of sickness to contend with, besides accidents unforeseen, but still have hoped on, and still persevering will yet, we trust, reap the reward of industry and perseverance.

DIXFIELD CENTRE.

Edmund Packard has quit farming and gone back to Boston to work.

Weston Holman has been helping his grandfather, A. C. Childs, during haying.

The showers have washed the roads badly and the small rocks ought to be removed.

The selectmen have posted notices forbidding bicycle riding on the sidewalks of Dixfield village.

The Farmington quarterly meeting is to be held here, next September, at the new Free Baptist Chapel.

Charlie Howard got hurt by being thrown from his wheel, while coming to the Centre to play base ball, last Saturday afternoon.

Hiram Holman was a little late in getting his new barn completed, and is only about half done, haying. The rest of the farmers are done, or nearly so.

Wilmer Holman and George Carlton have each bought a new bicycle. This makes about 20 that have been bought by the boys and girls at the Centre, this season, at from \$25 to \$50.

Rev. Herman A. Childs of Gray visited his sister, Mrs. J. J. Holman, Saturday, and preached at the Free Baptist Chapel in the afternoon, in exchange with Rev. L. H. Metcalf, who preached at Gray.

J. J. Holman sowed his early potato patch with Hungarian and seeded to grass, Aug. 1. His farm lies in ridges, affording perfect natural drainage and slopes to the south east. It is called the earliest farm in town.

ALBANY.

Elden Stevens of Norway was at Hunt's Corner, Monday.

Henry Cross visited at A. S. Cole's, last week.

Alice and Lillian Cross of Merrimack, N. H., are visiting relatives and friends in town.

Mrs. Lizzie Cummings was called to North Paris by the death of her father, Cummings Lawrence, formerly of this town.

Albert Hall, who has been visiting his aunt, Mrs. D. G. Clark, has returned to his home at St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Mrs. Emery and two children from Montpelier, Vt., are visiting at Will Newcomb's.

Lizzie Farnsworth of Boston is at her uncle's, D. G. Clark's, for the remainder of the season.

The Ladies' S. S. met with Mrs. Mary Bird, Thursday last week. A good attendance and a pleasant time is reported.

An interesting meeting of the Ladies' Club was enjoyed at the pleasant home of Mrs. Frances Wardwell, July 29.

Mrs. Chas. Grover, who moved from this town to North Waterford, early last spring, was in town, last week. She has been greatly missed by those who knew of her kindly attributes as a friend and neighbor.

WEST LOVELL.

Forest McDaniels of Norway was visiting Henry Sands, last week.

Alonso Lord and daughter Lillian went to Conway, Aug. 1st, and back.

Alonso Seavey was through the place with his horses, last Wednesday.

Rev. Mr. Grinnell of Lovell Centre was through the place making calls, last week.

The experience of the gentleman who went to see his best girl, one night, and found himself minus his hat and obliged to purchase a new one should be a warning to the rest of the would-be wooers.

Going to Porto Rico? "Ni!"

The "Man Target" Difficult to Hit.—Some Sleep on Feather Beds, Others Nit.—The Box Arrives.—Going to Porto Rico Inside of Days.—Setting Ready to Move On.

Perfectly Happy. Had left us and has not been seen by us since.

He arrived with six or seven boxes of old clothes, souvenirs and eatables, and has very nearly blocked up the entrance to his miscellaneous assortment, but we don't care about that for the prospect of the good times that we will have with him more than offsets any trifling inconvenience that we may have to put up with. There is nothing new here so all will end with best wishes to all, Trass.

WEST BUCKFIELD.

Flossie Daisy and Maude Harlow are at home.

Edmund Harlow has been at work for C. B. Harlow.

H. Chase and family have been to Mt. Baldy.

Harry Hall of Massachusetts has made his parents a visit.

Warren Buck spent a few days at North Buckfield, last week.

Charles W. Love and family were at John Flagg's, Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. Bonney and Mrs. Buck went down to see Mrs. Mertie Emery, Saturday.

Charles Page, George Bennett and Harry Buck are at work for Romanzo Love.

Mrs. J. E. Mayhew and Mrs. R. J. Warren and two children were at R. H. Buck's, July 28.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Mrs. O. Flagg's health is very poor.

Mrs. Dora Cobb has returned home to Boston.

Mabry Mayhew is at work haying for O. D. Wadsworth.

Jim Richards is moving to the Jason Mitchell place.

C. Dumas from Boston is at Mrs. Abbie Parrar's.

Will Keene, wife and baby were at H. Flagg's, last Sabbath.

Flora Getchell from Auburn is visiting at her grandfather Flagg's.

Mrs. J. E. Mayhew had seventeen callers, last Sunday afternoon.

Ellis Ames has been visiting her aunt at Sumner Hill, for a week.

Mrs. Florence Warren passed last week at her parents at Turner.

Frank Harlow went to South Paris, last Saturday, and returned home, Sunday.

George Berry got his leg cut quite bad, last Saturday, so the physician took nine stitches in it.

Mrs. Mary Clapp from Salem, Mass., is at the old home with her sister, Mrs. Martha Record.

Mrs. Florence Heald has had a very sick time, but all are glad to hear that she is much better.

Leon Buck and wife from Mechanic Falls were the guests of Jason Mitchell, last Sunday and Monday.

A. G. Pearson and wife and Mrs. Betsey Monk went to Sumner, last Sabbath, to see Mrs. Lucy Turner.

Mrs. Mary Capen from Connecticut and niece from East Bridgewater are the guests of Mrs. Jennie Heald.

Rev. John Kimball from Turner will hold a meeting at the schoolhouse, Sunday the 14th, at half past two o'clock.

Lawrence Keene and wife from Hartford were at Syd Swallow's, last Sabbath. Their daughter Mildred has been in the place a week.

Frank Heald, wife and granddaughter, Mrs. Addie Mason, Holman Monk and daughter, and the extended the grove meeting at Canton, the 8th.

Nearly all are doing haying. Levi Turner has worked haying thirty days and is not near done yet. Ormsby Warren has the Sam Harlow farm yet to cut. A lot of hay is being cut, this year.

SUMNER.

Abel Fletcher is very poorly, this summer.

Valter Russell is laid up with rheumatism.

Nellie M. Foster is at home on her vacation.

F. W. Bonney has had his buildings newly painted.

Wilbur Foster and Julian Dyer went to South Paris, one day last week.

Africa Keene and wife of Providence, R. I., are visiting relatives in this place.

L. O. Brackett and friend from Auburn were at W. E. Bowker's, last Sunday.

Mrs. Cora Tibbets and children are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Abbott.

J. C. Varney and family of Lacrosse, Wis., are at his mother's, Mrs. Lydia Varney's.

Thomas Merrill and son are spending a few days with his niece, Mrs. H. A. Sturtevant.

Mrs. Lydia J. Willey and daughter Edith of Cambridge, Mass., are visiting relatives in the place.

Mrs. Frank Perkins and son, who have been visiting at J. E. Devenport's, have returned to their home in South Paris.

EAST WATERFORD.

Mrs. Adna Hobbs is working for P. N. Haskell.

The band gave a concert at the Flat, Saturday evening.

G. F. Ames visited Portland and adjoining towns, last week.

D. G. Pride and son lost a valuable work horse from farcy a few days since.

Many roads in the hilly district are nearly impassable from the late heavy rains.

Mary Chadbourne is home on a vacation. She has been teaching in Beverly, Mass., for over twelve years.

Charles Hall, the teamster, has moved from Otis Martin's, to Thaxter Doughty's where he is keeping bachelor's hall.

A few farmers have finished haying but there is still a large amount to cut. Barn room is very scarce; the question is what to do with their grain and corn fodder.

Robinson Fairbanks of Boston is visiting at D. G. Pride's. He was a native of Waterford, and youngest son of Rev. Jonathan Fairbanks, a well known and highly respected citizen.

W. A. Emery boasts of the cleanest and most promising garden in town. Perhaps he hasn't seen them all. A skunk killed and ate one of his, and pulled one night last week, and nearly killed a good hen, the next night. He came for more, but instead stole a trap, and left for parts unknown.

WEST PARIS.

Ning Cole reported ill in last week's issue is better.

Danno D. Johnson has returned after a two weeks visit to his sisters in Massachusetts.

Albert House of Lynn, Mass., son-in-law of G. W. Whittle, is expected in town, Wednesday the 10th, to spend some ten days with his wife and friends at her mother's home.

A good time is anticipated at the lawn party to be given by the Misses Whittle at their home, Tuesday, Aug. 10th, under the auspices of Epworth League. "Ice cream and cake sold. Every body is invited. Should it be rainy, Tuesday, it will be held first fine day after.

Last Thursday, Stillham Cole and his father, Sylvester, had quite an experience with their bees. In trying to take care of a swarm, the bees got caught under the protection about his head and face, making it very hot for him. His father ran to his room, and he plunged into the brook near by. Whether the bees understood his order and were determined to have revenge or not we cannot say but leaving son they attacked the father. Altogether they had a rather painful experience.

Henry Adams was at Norway, last Saturday.

Augustus Dugham of Danville, Junction was in town, Sunday.

Lena and Maud Ross of Portland came up on the excursion train, Sunday.

Mrs. Reed and son of Somerville, Mass., are guests at her brother's, Lewie Mann's.

F. H. Hill and wife, E. R. Davis and wife, contemplate going camping out, this week, at South pond, Greenwood.

Mrs. George Cummings and three sons, Leon, Henry and Lester of Roxbury, Mass., are stopping at her brother's, Henry Field's, for a few weeks.

Lewis Mann and family, accompanied by their visiting relatives, left, Monday morning, for a week's outing at Pierson's Camp Comfort at Locke's Mills.

Minot Davis of Woodstock and Phila Brooks of Gorham, N. H., were united in marriage, Saturday, July 30. They are going to housekeeping in the tenement vacated by Mrs. L. A. Curtis.

The Free Will Baptist church is being painted.

Fred Sawin went to Portland, last Sunday.

F. L. Sawin has gone back to Boston to work again.

The L. O. G. T. met with Nina Bryant, last Monday evening.

Ola Swan of Bryant's Pond is visiting her mother, Mrs. Emery.

Mrs. Lena Foss of Portland spent Sunday with Mrs. Frank Dunham.

Walter Carr has a young fellow as baggage man to help him at the depot.

The Ladies' Aid will have their circle at Centennial Hall, next Thursday evening.

C. H. Lane, wife and daughter are spending a few days in Massachusetts. His son Chester is keeping store while he is gone.

Rev. Dr. Bolles and family from Melrose, Mass., and Mr. Hawley from Connecticut are spending their vacation with Mrs. J. Wayland Kimball at her summer residence.

The Maple House is full of summer boarders. The fine drives, beautiful scenery, fine fish and a beautiful climate make this place a desirable summer resort for those desiring the country for a summer home.

EAST HEBRON.

Haying is nearly over with a majority in this section.

Mrs. Hutchinson from Portland is at Mrs. Hiram Conant's.

Quarterly meeting will convene at East Hebron, Aug. 17 and 18.

Mr. Newell and wife from Mechanic Falls were among the strangers in church, last Sabbath.

Eina Roberts is very happy that she can live with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Roberts. Her father tells her she shall be his housekeeper as soon as she is a little older.

Rev. Luther Tibbets returned from his vacation, last Saturday. He will occupy the parsonage and live alone for the present. He will enjoy his home in preference to boarding away from it, although it will be lonely in any place.

Rev. A. J. Wheeler of Auburn has sent for contributions to procure pure spring water for our soldier boys, hoping by giving them pure water they will not form the habit for alcoholic beverages as the condition of the water in the south is very impure.

Joseph Merrill of Auburn lived with James Fogg since his boyhood until his wife passed his three years since. He Morton now still lives with Mr. Fogg, and wife, and not one death has occurred in the family. The old people are both on the shady side of ninety. Joseph said it would be hard to find many families of four persons the youngest seventy and the oldest ninety-three.

SNOW'S FALLS.

Mrs. Louisa Felton is failing.

Earl E. Curtis who has been poorly for a few weeks past is improving.

Myrtle Buck of South Paris, is visiting at her grandfather's, Charles T. Buck's.

Charles Ryerson of West Sumner visited his friend, Robert L. Benson, Saturday.

Chandler L. Curtis is at home from North Norway where he has been at work this summer.

George W. Hammond and family including Mrs. and Col. Theodore Roosevelt spent Sunday at Camp Heart's Content.

Thomas E. Stearns of Cambridge, Mass., formerly of this place, who is spending his vacation in town, was at George W. Hammond's, Friday of last week.

HALE.

Phil Rolfe was in this place, Sunday.

Phil Rolfe and Herman Mason went to Andover Sunday, on their wheels.

Herman Mason went to Bemis, Saturday night.

A. H. Kenerson went to West Peru to visit his sister, Mrs. Chas. Frost.

J. W. Mason was down from Bethel for a few days. He returned, Saturday night.

A. H. Kenerson and Herman Mason went to Rumford Falls to see a game of baseball between the Lewiston and the Falls boys, and they say it was a fine game. The Lewiston boys won the game, 10 to 1.

Norway People at Old Orchard.

One morning, not long ago, as we sat on the hotel piazza and saw at different times six familiar faces all from the dear old town of Norway, we thought it time to investigate, so with pencil and note book and the inquisitive air of a reporter we started out.

First we went to the Camp Grounds, where we found Mrs. Teague and her daughter and Josie Hayes. It was very cool and restful at their cottage and Mrs. Teague said, "We don't know how dear Norway people are to us until we are away from them."

From here we go to Highland Avenue, where at the Andrews Cottage we find Mrs. Mary Holden and daughter Grace, of Waterbury. Mrs. A. F. Andrews and daughter Nellie, of Norway; Mrs. Geo. Andrews and maid of Ousfield, and Mrs. Wm. Holden and children of Oak Hill.

This cottage abounds in pictures, both sublime and ridiculous, taken by Nellie, the artist of the cottage.

On this same street at Camp Randolph we found Gertrude Gardner, Annie Lafferty and Cora Belle Shedd. It was a real "schoolmarm's" retreat. The walls were covered with drying starfish, sea urchins, etc., and shells of all kinds.

The teachers were busily engaged in mounting seaweed. All these things, they told us, were for next year's work in the school room.

Happy is the boy or girl whose teacher makes her vacation count for his or her good.

At the Percy Cottage were Mr. and Geo. Devine and Guy Bennett and wife; at the Cottage Home, W. E. Bartlett; at the Stevens Cottage, E. W. Bartlett, while on Old Orchard Ave. we found A. L. F. Pike, wife and daughter and Fred Pike, also Rev. B. S. Rideout and family.

In looking over the registers at the different cottages we found these names:

H. D. Smith, Norway.

A. F. Andrews, Norway.

Mrs. Jennette Gardner, Norway.

Dot Young, Norway.

Mrs. John Swain, Norway.

Porter S. Swift, Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Andrews, Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Price, Norway.

Walter Pratt, Norway.

Corp. Alfred Lafferty, Chokomauga.

Bertha Edwards, Ousfield.

Spill Drer, Ousfield.

Wm. Holden, Ousfield.

These were all we found so we went back to our hotel by way of the beach which is the finest we ever saw. The tide was out and the carriages and bikes were very numerous.

We passed the new steel pier said to be the finest in the world. The attendant at the gate told us there were 10,000 people on the pier, last Sunday.

It is a wonder that Norway people enjoy coming here with the best camp ground in the state, the finest beach in New England and the longest pier in the world? If you can't understand why just come and try it yourself.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Enoch Bartlett and wife of West Sumner were in town, Saturday.

E. S. Russell has been having a long vacation from his work in the shop.

Mrs. Wm. Pratt of West Paris has been helping Rebecca Benson for a few days.

They have a new son at Abner Benson's, last week, but I have lost the exact date.

Mr. and Mrs. Seth L. Curtis of Portland visited Mrs. S. parent's, Alfred Bryant and wife, recently.

Rev. H. C. Basney of North Deering stopped here, Friday until Monday, holding a series of services at the chapel.

The Advents are beginning to talk camp meeting. We understand it is at Brunswick, commencing the 25th inst.

Eugene Richardson has been down from Rumford Falls several days, sporting a lame arm. Geo. and Edgar Cummings have been cutting his hair.

Samuel Woodard Benson, died, Tuesday night. Mr. Benson has been incapacitated from work for some time.

Services at the Advent chapel, Friday p. m., conducted by Rev. H. C. Basney of North Deering. He was a veteran of the Civil War and about sixty-five years of age.

WEST MINOT.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Rowe were in Denmark, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cloutier visited in Livermore, last week.

Mrs. May Davee of Scituate, Mass., is the guest of Lizzie and Myrtle Bridgman.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bonney of Turner were the guests of Mrs. Rose Pike, Sunday.

Mrs. Azor Bicknell spent last week at Mechanic Falls, the guest of Mrs. McGovern.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bonney of South Paris are visiting her sister, Mrs. A. B. Deering.

Mrs. C. P. York spent the Sabbath in Lewiston, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Keegan.

E. A. Greenwood, who has been spending his vacation at H. O. Howard's, returned to Boston, Friday.

Mrs. Allie Bonney and son of Auburn were at her sister's, Mrs. Charles Perry's, on Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. Rose Kinsley, who has been spending a few weeks here, returned to her home in Auburn, Saturday.

Mrs. Laura Bridgman and daughter of Auburn were at her father's, Geo. B. Perkins, Wednesday and Thursday.

William Saunders, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. F. P. Atwood and Mrs. F. E. Rowe, returned to his home in Chelsea, Mass., Saturday.

BLUE STORE - - -

FALL STYLES

HATS AND CAPS.

Now Ready. The Shapes and Colors are very pretty and becoming this Fall. We are showing a great variety to select from. If you buy your Hats of us you are sure to be in the HAT FASHION.

PRICES WERE NEVER LOWER.

Come in and look them over. We are continuing our

Mark-Down Sale of Clothing for Men, Youths and Boys.

The Prices we will sell these goods for will astonish you.